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## POETRY AND MISCELLANY.

### THE STORMS AND STARS OF MARCH.

BY REV. JAMES OSBORNE, L. L. D.

Harsh is the voice, and loud the war
Of storms in that ungenial time,
When, leaving Southern lands afar,
The sun wakes up our Northern clime:
The long white surges of the deep
Then break on every wailing shore,
And foaming down each rocky steep,
The mountain torrents rage and roar.

Like rapiers driven with vengeful thrust,
On breast and brow the cold winds beat,
And the fierce hail, or troubled dust,
Sweeps the rough road and echoing street;
The groaning woods are bleak and bare,
The violet slumbers yet unseen,
And the wide fields and pastures wear
No welcome tint of earthly green.

But God, with all a father's love,
When Earth thus reft of beauty lies,
Reveals in blazing pomp above,
The wonder of His radiant skies;
Look then on Night's refulgent arc,
When that rude hour the gladness mars
And thou shalt find in raging March,
The month at once of storms and stars

For lo! the great Orion turns,
Descending in the cloudless West,
And red Arcturus now returns,
Beaming at eve, a sacred guest;
Far up in circles broad and bright,
The Bear and Lion move and shine,
While Sirius lifts his orb of light,
And fills our hearts with thoughts divine.

Thus, even thus, when storms arise
And all is dark and joyless here,
He sets before our longing eyes,
The glories of that lofty sphere:
When sorely tried, we grieve alone,
Or sink beneath Oppression's rod,
He whispers from his starry throne,
"LOOK UP, O MAN! AND TRUST IN GOD."

## THE POOR STUDENT.

BY THE REV. JOHN TODD, D. D.

"Old Uncle Jerry Hull!" So the old man was called the town over. How or why the whole region should claim to be his nephews and nieces is more than I can tell. But when I came on the stage of childhood, the claim had been long established, and he was Uncle Jerry, by what the law calls the right of possession. Little did the old man care who claimed to be of his family, provided he could make them all help him. He was a large, square-built man, with a face broad and deeply furrowed, and an eye he had that twinkled brightly whenever the spirit that peeped out of it was glad. He always wore cloth that his own sheep had first grown, and it was always of the same muddy red, colored by his own butternuts. He lived in a low, red house on the corner facing the South, with his long row of barns on the street that ran North and South, so that the yards and cattle were directly under his eye. There was the well at the corner of the house, with the long well-sweep and pole, so common and so peculiar to New England in olden times. There was the horse shed and the great butternut tree, under which stood the grind-stone, at which all the neighborhood did their grinding. They would have felt hurt and injured, had he removed it, or questioned their right to use and wear it out as fast as they pleased.

Uncle Jerry had two strong sides, but he had one weak one. He did love—money! He was a good man in the main, a go-to-meeting, Sabbath keeping man, a professor of religion, and all that, and few men ever tried harder to gain two worlds than he. One he did obtain. But to do it he never gambled, or speculated, or ran risks: he only toiled and saved, toiled and saved. Nothing, to the amount of a husk, was ever lost about his premises, he never sold straw except by the bundle. His workmen complained somewhat of their food, but they had always plenty of hard cider to drink—for Uncle Jerry had proved it to demonstration, that if they drank freely of cider, they wanted less food. Once, however, they played him a saucy trick. Joe Hunt was Uncle Jerry's boy-of-all-work—a gnarly, tough, tight-grained fellow—a perfect oak beam—you could neither split or cut him. Where he came from, nobody knew. The old man used to "baste" him with a cartwhip, as he called it; and Joe would sulk, and dog and snarl, but neither cry nor run—But he had his own way of revenge, and amply did he take it. I will give you a single specimen. Uncle Jerry had a cow—old Siba—so lean that she was said to kick at her own shadow. By great pains-taking she was fattened, and fatted well, and Uncle Jerry's eyes fairly snapped whenever he dared to go near enough to feel her sides. Just as she was ready for the butcher, Uncle Jerry was met one night as he came home by Joe Hunt. There was a wild eye in Joe, but a secret rogish smile under terror, as heat lighting will sometimes flash out from behind the dark cloud. "Uncle Jerry! Uncle Jerry, old Siba is sick—just gone!" Out to the barn bounded Uncle Jerry, and sure enough, there she lay, apparently in the agonies of death. The old man gave but one look. "Joe," says he in a whisper, "Joe, kill her instantly, before she dies. She'll do for the meat!" Kill her Joe did, with many an inward chuckle. The rogue had watched till he saw Uncle Jerry coming home, and then had made the cow swallow a pint of melted lard—enough to make her sick for half an hour, even it would all have passed away. Joe gave the men cider enough to prevent their loosing their appetites, as they shoved away the "sick beef." There was no mischief in which Joe was not an adept. Had there been a college for the study of roguery, Joe would have received the highest honors.

Uncle Jerry *would be* rich—even though he pierced his conscience through with many sorrows. He lived in an obscure, back town, and in the furthest nook of the town, far up among the wild, rocky hills and the low mountains covered with wood. The valleys between the hills were small, springy and cold. He owned full one hundred acres of this rough and ragged land. Although there was no place at which he could buy or sell nearer than six or eight miles, yet Uncle Jerry defied all these frowns of nature, and as people supposed—grew rich. Secretly and stealthily did the neighbors creep to the red house and leave their notes for a few dollars to help to eke out the year. But as he would never lend money unless the borrower would take a few sheep on shares, it was soon known that almost every body were raising sheep on shares—"just to try it!" Then he used to sell—rum! Not by the gallon or glass, but simply by the pint and quart. He was the centre for six miles around in this respect, and truly there were two decided advantages in this: first it was said that his liquors were just in that state, that you might "drink a quart and not feel it," and secondly, the people used to whisper that by some unaccountable process, the bottom of his tin pint and quart measures, were rounded up, as if battered on the top of a cannon ball, so that a pint or quart seemed "a dreadful little." However, that might be, not a neighbor in the region could kill a pig that would "weigh eight score," without being nerved up by "some-thing from Uncle Jerry's."

The Wilsons, who kept a large dashing, out-trusting store some miles off, were great friends to Uncle Jerry. There he went to fill his barrel, "to hear the news," to "hear the great folks talk," to learn the gossip for ten miles around, and to be treated with peculiar attention. He might fill his glass, or his tobacco box just as if at home—that he might! As many as six or eight times a year he went to see the Wilsons, and as often they were glad to see him. To be sure they used to ask him to put his name on a little piece of paper with theirs, "just for form's sake"—nothing more. How heartily the old man used to laugh at their extravagance!—for they always gave him a hard dollar just to go through that form!—There was a bank some fifteen miles off, and the Wilsons were men of business. Into the large, leathern purse dropped the dollar; and it seemed to chuckle as it went in—for money that went into that purse, like that which goes into China—never comes out again. It was a great mystery to Uncle Jerry how people need be poor. He could see no necessity for it. Why need they lose their property; he never lost his—not a dollar in all his life. Take care, Uncle Jerry! Thy sails are full, and thy seas are smooth now. But take care, breakers are called so, because they break the waves and the ships too. Take care!

Cynthia was Uncle Jerry's only daughter—and if not his only idol, certainly a favorite one. Many an idolator has worshipped a more unlovely idol than Cynthia—for she *was* beautiful. Small in stature, untamed by any maternal control—for her mother died when she was a mere infant—she was as wild as the squirrels that played in her father's butternut grove, and as merry as the lark that shouted over his green meadows. The best scholar in the new, red school house, the pet of her teachers, the envied of her mates and companion in study. She grew up into seventeen, before time had laid a wrinkle on her face, or care had left a mark from his pencil, or she had—as far as known—received a single scratch from the arrow, that comes from the quiver of Venus's son. Her father never crossed her, and he was careful to show to her as few weaknesses as possible. He sometimes thought she would be always a little girl at home with him, and then he would dream of her marrying a rich man and living in a large brick house, in the great city. Whether any thoughts on this subject ever entered Cynthia's head, is more than we know. She appeared to pass on "in maiden meditation, fancy free," and we are bound to believe the best.

Even before the pretty Cynthia had reached this age, there were few youths in the region who did not know that she was fair, and her father rich. Awkwardly did they approach her, but all received the cold side of her face—unless we except John Doon—an orphan boy, who lived with an aunt a mile or two off. John and Cynthia were school mates when they were children, and though John knew that she was dressed tidily and neatly, yet, as they stood at the heads of their respective classes, on opposite sides of the school house, she never seemed to know that John wore coarse linsey woolsey. John was a strong limbed, awkward fellow, and many a ride did he give Cyntha on his sled across the ice of that big pond, in going and coming from school. John was anything but handsome. Indeed, to do him justice, he was a homely fellow. His body seemed long and his legs short.—His hands were dangling about as if not knowing what to do with themselves. His face was a granite face, and his head looked as if it had worn out two or three bodies. But John had a way of his own, and he and his poor aunt used to continue to battle fortune and keep want at a little distance, though he would there stand and eye them sharply. By merest accident, as was supposed, after John had [illegible] butternut grove one afternoon. He had some chat, and then the conversation grew more sober, till the young man let her so far into his confidence as to tell her his plans—to talk about "going to college," and to ask her advice on certain points. Whether the advice which she felt called upon to give, went against her conscience, or whether it was the responsibility of being called upon to advise a young man,—I never know—but it is certain that she went home more thoughtful and sedate that afternoon than ever before, and John went to put his plans into execution. It was soon reported that John was going to college, and then people shook their heads with incredulity, and blamed the ambition of the aunt, and pitied the folly of the boy. Uncle Jerry declared it sheer madness to take a boy who was good to work, and spoil him by making him into a student! Cynthia merely asked if a young man who did one thing well, would not another, when her father wondered where she got such a notion into her head, and told her she knew nothing about it.

But through "rough and tumble," John was on his way to college, a-foot, with his books under one arm and clothes under the other. And then he was *in* college—no body knew how he got there, or how he was supported there. He never told his sacrifices and pinchings, keeping school by day and studying by night, his economisings and his doings without; how twice every year there came a letter containing a small but valuable amount of money. It was directed in a neat, studied, and evidently assumed hand, and never dropped twice into the same post office. He never knew the unseen friend and had no right to guess, why concealment was designed. He came out of college with a reputation and character which was capital at once. Whether the good aunty did not feel somewhat proud of her John as he went with her to church the next Sabbath—her boy actually through college—and whether the smile of Cynthia, as they met at the door of the church by the merest accident, was not a little triumphant, I will not undertake to say. But Uncle Jerry looked upon him as a lost boy. He wanted *hands*, and not *heads*,—matter, and not mind. Every body said that he went through college just because he *would go*; but they saw no use in having folks so wilful and determined. What's the use in putting the foot down so hard!

In a few days John made it convenient to drop in at Uncle Jerry's; and though I don't pretend to understand it, at a time of day when he must have thought most likely that Uncle Jerry would be out. And when he came home, he found him there, and saw that John and Cynthia seemed contented and happy. Uncle Jerry felt rather sour. He supposed that a college was a good place enough, but it always seemed a pity to him to spoil a boy who was good to work, by sending him where he could do nothing but study. He was so cold and crabbed, though he tried hard to be civil, that John forgot his errand to him, if he had any, and soon left. After he was gone, Uncle Jerry sat and looked in the fire. Cynthia examined her knitting work. Harder and harder did Uncle Jerry gaze into the fire. He put one hand on each knee, and opened the palms of his hands as if to warm them. At length he said, without looking off the fire,

"What, in nater, is John Doon going to do for a living now? I'd like to know that!"

"He is going to study theology, I believe," said Cynthia, and faster flew her knitting needles.

"Theology! to be a minister, I suppose! Why, he'll starve to death!"

"Perhaps not. They call him a promising young man."

"Promising! Eh! Well, we shall see. For my part I think it a mighty easy way when people get too lazy to work, to put themselves upon other people, and make them support them! Why can't he go to work on the farm, and earn something?"

"How much could he earn on a farm, do you suppose?"

"Why, a hundred, or a hundred and twenty dollars!"

Yes, but he is to have six hundred dollars this year for teaching."

"The douce he is! Now, I don't believe that! Who told you?"

"He himself."

"Indeed! And how comes John Doon—poor as poverty—to come to you with his secrets. I'll tell you what, I don't like that fellow, and the sooner he knows it the better. That's all. So depend upon it, he shall know it. That's all."

Out of the house Uncle Jerry flung himself in full wrath against poor John for two crimes, first for being poor, and second, for having made Cynthia his friend. When the human heart wants the devil to aid him, the devil always gets wind of it and is ready. Joe Hunt was in sight. Now Joe hated the student mortally, first, for the same reasons that Uncle Jerry hated him, and second, because on a certain occasion, when Joe had made too free with Mr. Howell's hen roost, John had met him in the hands of the constable, and had delivered him from the grip of the law, at the expense of half his purse. Joe could never forgive him the kindness.

"Joe, what have you been doing all the afternoon?"

"Getting the grain and corn for Mr. Howell—six bushels of each. He said you told him to come and get it."

"Yes: but you can't measure grain. Why did'nt you wait till I came come?"

"Cause Mr. Howell wanted to go right off to the mill. I measured it just as you do."

"How's that?"

"Put it in lightly with the shovel, and was careful not to hit and jar the half bushel measure. I did'nt heap it up as you do when you send to mill yourself."

"Well, I wonder when I'm to get my pay for this grain, and for the cider. Did Mr. Howell say anything about it?"

"No. But I heard him say the other day, if John Doon would pay his note, he could pay you up."

"John Doon's note! What does John Doon owe him for, and how much?"

"Why, when his aunt was sick last summer, Mr. Howell took care of her, and all that, and John had no money—the poor coot—and so he gave him his note for thirty dollars."

"I understand. I would take that note for pay, just to oblige Mr. Howell, if he would give it up. Do you think he'd be willing?"

"It's easy to make him willing."

Uncle Jerry's eye twinkled, and Joe's eye snapped; they knew that they mutually understood each other.

The night following was dark; but not so dark, but that Mr. Howell's old mare, Kate, found her way into Uncle Jerry's six acre oat field. She was a peaceable old jade usually, but that night it seemed as if the spirit of mischief must have rode or driven her. Over and over the field she went, crosswise and lengthwise and in all directions. It would seem that she must have traveled hard and fast to do so much mischief. With a long face did poor Howell go, the next morning, to Uncle Jerry, and tell him of the doings of Kate, and make his apologies. With hasty strides did Uncle Jerry go to his field and behold the injury it had received. With a low chuckle did Joe Hunt see them go. Uncle Jerry was too warm to have his anger put in print. He stamped, and raved, and threatened, till he had completely subdued old Kate's owner. And he came away with thirty dollars damages, and with poor John Doon's note made over to him, instead of the money. Then he felt better. A great noise it made among the neighbors—the ruin of the oat field, and the damages caused thereby. The same day old Kate carried her owner home to John Doon's house, to inform him of the calamity, and of the transfer of the note. John heard it all very coolly, asked some questions about the fences, the habits of Kate, and the like, and went home with Mr. Howell. Nobody could guess why. In the meantime, Uncle Jerry had called on the little dapper lawer that always sat in his office like a small spider, with his eye wide open, and like the spider, caught none but very small game.—The note against John was to be sued at once. The lawer was glad and prompt.

All the afternoon had John Doon been examining the oat field alone. Just at night Mr. Howell came to him.

"Mr. Howell, is old Kate easy to be caught, by a stranger?"

"No. Unless a stranger knew her pretty well, he could not catch her. But I have no difficulty."

"Do you have to carry a dish of oats in order to catch her?"

"Sometimes I do, but not often."

"Have you carried oats lately?"

"No. But my wife caught her with an oar of corn, last week."

"Are you sure that it was not oats that she used?"

"Yes, we have not had an oat in the house for a year."

"Well, Mr. Howell, you have been imposed upon and injured. That horse of yours never did that mischief without aid."

"I thought the Evil One must have helped her."

"An evil minded one, to be sure. I find the field gone through very nearly straight, as when men plough, and the horse went quite through it, and then turned round and went almost straight back again; and then I find that in some places she trotted; and here and there pulled up a mouthful of oats and ate them as she went along, and she kept agoing. Now a horse does not do so of its own accord. Then I found a few oats scattered in her pasture, which she must have spilled while being bridled; and then I found this little strap, which may be a throat-latch to a new bridle, and lastly, I found the tracks of a man just by the brook where she was caught. She was ridden through the field by somebody. Of that I feel certain!"

"Well, well; who would have thought of it? Does going to college make every body so cute? It's just as plain as day. But who do you think did it? I can't think my neighbors would."

"Whose throat-latch do you think this to be?"

"Why it looks as if it belonged to Cynthia Hull's new bridle."

"And those square-toed tracks look to me as if they belonged to Joe Hunt, your friend of the hen-roost memory."

"Did you ever! Now that's just it! I could swear it was Joe."

"No you could not. But you could swear it looks so like him, that you believe it was Joe."

"Well, well—but what's that white staff in your hand?"

"Plaster of Paris."

"What are you going to do with it?"

"You shall see. Just call your hired man, whom I see yonder, that he may see what I do."

The hired man came; and great was their wonder to see Doon make a cast of two foot-prints by the brook, so perfect that the very nail-heads were every one to be seen.

"Now if that don't beat all! What good will these do you?"

"Why, Mr. Howell, if we can find a bridle which this throat-latch will fit, and a pair of shoes that answer to these casts, we shall come *near* the rogue, shan't we?"

"Well, who'd have thought of it? Why you are as "cute as a lawyer, and I thought you was to make only a minister."

"A minister wants comon sense, and the power of reasoning, don't he? But say not a word about it all this till I see you again. Let your hired man keep these casts safe till we want them. Don't show them, nor break them. Good night."

About a week after this, an officer called on John Doon with a writ for his note. His instructions were to obtain the money or the body. In vain he begged the officer to allow him time to consult his friends. In vain here presented that being taken to jail would injure him as a teacher in the town where he expected to be located in a few weeks, if not days. In vain the poor old aunt wept, and "took on," as if John were about to be hung, "and all," she said, "out of kindness to her." The officer was a kind-hearted man, and told John that, on his own responsibility, though at an increased expense, he would "give him a day to turn himself in." Thankfully John accepted it.

In a few hours, he, and Mrs. Howell, and the hired man were seen coming up to Uncle Jerry's gate. At the gate stood Cynthia's pony, saddled and ready for her to ride. Uncle Jerry saw them; and, having an instinctive feeling that their visit had something to do with John's being sued, he came out to meet them.

"Mr. Hull," said Doon, "I was sued last night, at your direction, I understand."

"Verly likely. I was in hopes you was in jail before this."

"Thank you for your good wishes. But you took my note from Mr. Howell for damages which his horse did to your oat-field. Had it not been for that you would not have had the note, and would not have sued me."

Jerry nodded assent.

"Well, now, suppose I can prove that you yourself did all that mischief to the oats, would you then have sued the note?"

"Does the fellow mean to insult me?"

"By no means. But won't you please call Joe Hunt here?"

Joe came, dogged, and looking askance, as if he felt that something was in the wind. As he came up, Doon said to Uncle Jerry, "how comes it that Miss Cythia's new, white bridle, has an old, black throat-latch?"

Uncle Jerry looked, and so it was. He frowned at Joe, and Joe declared it was lost—he know not when nor where.

"I know when and where. Now Joe, when you caught the old mare, that night you rode her so many hours in the oat-field, what did you do with the oat-dish with which you caught her?"

"I didn't have no oat-dish."

"I know you didn't, Joe, have any *dish;* and so you took your cap, and in eating the oats, old Kate tore out a piece of the lining. Here it is; let us see how it fits."

Joe looked this way and that way, and began to run. But the hired man tripped up his heels, and then took his cap and shoes off. The piece of lining told its story on being placed in the cap, and the shoes and the casts seemed to laugh at their relationship. Doon then recapitulated the evidence which he had, that Joe had done the mischief.

Uncle Jerry's chin fell. He stood amazed. At length he said, solemnly, "John Doon, do you believe that *I* know of this?"

"No sir, I do not. I believe you have been imposed upon, first by your own prejudices, and then by Joe Hunt, who is not far from State's Prison, as I fear."

Just then the officer came up in great haste and trepidation.

"Mr. Clark, you may stop that suit against John Doon. It was a mistake."

"I am glad of it. But, Mr. Hull, I am not after him, but *you*."

"Me! well, what of me? I should like to know what now to take care of myself."

"Mr. Hull, the Wilsons have failed—broke all to pieces."

"I heard so this morning. Poor fellows, they were too venturesome."

"I am sorry to say, that you are holden, for the notes you——"

"I never signed any notes. I only, just for the form, put my name on a bit of paper now and then."

"And those bits of paper were notes to the Bank, and you are held for *thirty thousand dollars*."

Uncle Jerry trembled, and staggered, and partly fell, and partly sat down on the ground. He said not a word more. And while the officer proceeded to attach all his goods, lands, cattle, even to the pony of his daughter, Doon, was trying to comfort and sustain him. They helped the old man into the house, and laid him on the bed. John told Cynthia the whole story frankly; but she was young, and did not know what it was to want or to earn money. She only felt for her father. And truly the blow did almost kill him. John Doon stayed by his bedside, soothed him, and helped to comfort him. Most faithfully did he tell the old man that he thought that covetousness had been his besetting sin, and that the demon of avarice had hardened his heart, and made him forget the object for which he was created, made him forget his religious professions, and his solemn vows to heaven.—And gently did the Spirit of the Lord deepen these impressions, and open his eyes. He put his business in John's hands, and he was enabled to compromise with the creditors of Wilson, so as to save about half of the property. He gave himself up to the work, and in a year, presented all the receipts and accounts, and a balance sheet, showing just how matters stood. The old man said that John was a son, and what he should do without him, he could not tell. Cynthia blushed, and hinted that she thought it might be arranged so as not to do without him.

"Well, child, if you can arrange it so, I'm sure it will suit me."

Cynthia said she would "see about it."

FALLEN ROYALTY.—The Paris correspondent of the *Boston Atlas* gives the following information respecting the ex-royal family. "I was ushered into a drawing room on the ground floor, (says the writer) wherein was seated the Queen and the Duchess de Nemours. Her Majesty was occupied in writing, while the fair young Duchess was engaged upon some kind of needle-work, which, from its bulk and homely appearance, certainly did not present many of the peculiarities of a lady's fancy work. Up and down upon the gravel path before the long windows of the apartment, strolled or rather shuffled an aged man, bending his shoulders to the sun, and leaning upon a huge knotted stick. He was followed by a large white spaniel, which seemed to subdue his pence to that of his master; and altogether the scene presented was one of the most forlorn and melancholy description. I cannot tell how I was shocked when this aged man entered through a glass door, shivering and complaining of the cold—and I recognized the features of King Louis Phillippe, his face was much bloated, and he is older by ten years than when I saw him in January last. He knew me, however, on the instant, endeavored to join in conversation, but soon sank into the *fauteuil* by the fire, and seemed presently to be absorbed in deep thought.—The Queen was cheerful enough—almost gay. Her excessive devotion has created a degree of fatalism in her mind like that of the Orientals. She beholds everything that has happened as the will of God, and complains not. It is believed that she even regards it as an expiation, and accepts it in a chastened spirit accordingly. I will not tell you the general impression that prevails in the royal household with regard to the King, but it is such as to make one regret that he met not his death on the threshold of Tuelleries, so that his body might not thus have outlived his soul."

☞A gentleman reclining upon a sofa one summer day, called his waiter to bring him his handkerchief.—The order was instantly obeyed. "Hold it to my nose," was another demand. The servant did so. After holding it there a minute or two, the sprawling gentleman sprang to the floor and sent him headlong, at the same time remarking—"You great rascal, you knew what I wanted, why didn't you blow?"

### THE SPINNING WHEEL.

The maiden sat by her cottage door
Through the long morning hours;
A tiny stream by her side flowed on
Through a bed of wild-wood flowers;
Beneath the shade of an old oak tree,
Where the mocking birds sang merrily,
And now and then, with a comic thrill,
Mimicked the whirl of the spinning wheel.

The maiden sits by her cottage door,
And the noon-tide hour is past;
But a weary shadow her face steals o,er,
As the twilight deepens fast;
A silent reverie clouds her brow,
Her hands lie clasped and idle now,
The birds have gone to their rest, and still
Is the busy hum of of the spinning wheel.

The maiden sits by the cottage door,
But the cloud from her brow is gone;
With a rosy cheek and a brightening eye,
No longer she sits alone.
The stars smile down thro' the old oak boughs,
On the trusting heart and the lover's vows;
To-morrow—to-morrow! she will not feel
Her weary task at the spinning wheel.

### THE RUSSIAN PEASANTRY.

The houses of the lower classes in Russia, are in general extremely warm and substantial; they are built for most part, of unsquared logs of deal, laid one upon another, and firmly secured at the corners where the ends of the timbers cross, and are hollowed out so as to receive and hold one another; they are also fastened together by wooden pins and uprights in the interior. The four corners are supported upon large stones or roots of trees, so that there is a current of air under the stones to preserve the timber from damp; in the winter, earth is piled up all around to exclude the cold; the interstices between the logs are stuffed with moss and clay, so that no rain can enter. The windows are very small, and are frequently cut out of the wooden wall after it is finished. In the centre of the house is a stove, called a *peech*, (pechka,) which heats the cottage to an almost unbearable degree: the warmth, however, which a Russian peasant loves to enjoy within doors is proportioned to the cold which he is required to support without; his bed is the top of his *peech*, and when he enters his house in the winter, pierced with cold, he throws off his sheep-skin coat, stretches himself on his stove, and is throughly warmed in a few minutes.

The riches of the Russian gentleman lie in the labor of his serfs, which is his study to turn to good account: and he is the more urged to this, since the law which compels the peasant to work for him, requires him to maintain the peasant; if the latter is found begging, the former is liable to a fine. He is therefore a master, who must always keep a certain number of workmen, whether they are useful to him or not; as every kind of agriculture and out-door employment is to stand still during the winter he naturally turns to the establishment of a manufactory as the means of employing his peasants, and a source of profit to himself.

In some cases the manufactory is at work only during the winter; the summer is devoted to agriculture; though, beyond what is necessary for home consumption, it is but an unprofitable trade in most parts of the empire, from the badness of the roads, the paucity and distance from the consequent difficulty in selling produce.

The alternate employment of the same man in the field and in the factory, which would be attempted in most countries with little success, is here rendered practicable and easy by the versatile genius of the Russian peasant, one of whose leading national characteristics is a general capacity of turning his hand to any kind of work which he might be required to undertake. He will plough to-day, weave to-morrow, help to build a house the third day, and the fourth, if his master needs an extra coachman, he will mount the box and drive four horses abreast, as though it was his daily occupation. It is probable that none of these operations, except, perhaps, the last, will be as well performed as in a country where the division of labor is more thoroughly understood. They will all however, be sufficiently well done to tern, (a favorite phrase in Russia.) The people are a very ingenious race, but perseverance is wanting; and though they will carry many arts to a high degree of excellence, they will generally stop short of the point of perfection, and it will be long before their manufacturers can rival the finish and durability of English goods.

LEPROSY.—The awful disease of leprosy still exists in Africa. Whether it be the same leprosy as that mentioned in the Bible, I do not know, but it is regarded as perfectly incurable, and so infectious that no one dares to come near the leper. In the South of Africa there is a large lazar-house for lepers. It is an immense space, enclosed by a very high wall and containing fields which the lepers cultivate. There is only one entrance, which is strictly guarded. When any one is found with the marks of leprosy upon him, he is brought to this gate and obliged to enter, never to return. No one who enters by that awful gate is ever allowed to come out again.—Within this abode of misery there are multitudes of lepers in all stages of the disease. Dr. Helbeck, a missionary of the Church of England, from the top of a neighbouring hill saw them at work. He noticed two particularly, sowing peas in the field. The one had no hands, the other had no feet—these members being wasted away by the disease. The one who wanted the hands was carrying the other who had no feet, upon his back, and he, again, carried in his hands the bag of seeds and dropped a pea every now and then, which the other pressed into the ground with his foot, and so they managed the work of one man between the two. Ah! how little do we know of the misery that is in this world. Such is this prison house of disease. But you will ask who cares for the souls of the helpless inmates; Who will venture to enter again: Who will forsake father and mother, houses and land, to carry the message of a Saviour to these poor lepers. Two Moravian missionaries, impelled by a divine love for souls, have chosen this lazar-house as their field of labor. They entered it never to come out again. And, I am told, that as soon as they die, other Moravians are quite ready to fill their place. Ah! my dear friends, may we not blush and be ashamed before God. that we, redeemed with the same blood, and taught by the same spirit, should yet be so unlike these men in vehement, heart-consuming love of Jesus the saviour of men.

TAKING IT COOLLY.—A Gentleman residing in a village not many miles from Exeter, in this State, finding that the diminution of his wood pile continued after his fires were out, lay awake one night in order to obtain if possible, some clue to the mystery. At an hour when "all honest folks should be in bed," hearing an operator at work in the yard, he cautiously raised his chamber window, and saw a lazy brother endeavoring to get a large log on his wheelbarrow.

"You're a pretty fellow," said the owner, "to come here and steal my wood while I sleep."

"Yes," replied the thief "and I suppose you would stay up there and see me break my back with lifting, before you'd offer to come down and help me."—*Portland Messenger.*

☞A western judge, having sentenced a fellow to be hanged, added the usual expression of "May the Lord have mercy on your soul." "Amen," says the *gonee*. "Amen, judge! and may the Lord eternally curse or mend your old soul, for I never knew any body live *long* after you had prayed for them."

### CAN EVIL CONSEQUENCES RESULT FROM SOCIAL CARD-PLAYING?

The question has so often been propounded to the writer by those who occasionally indulge in the innocent amusement of family or social card playing, that he has been induced to answer it by relating a melancholy incident which happened to come under his own observation, and which forcibly illustrates the evil tendency and danger of playing cards for amusement.

In the year 1837, while on board a steamer bound for New Orleans, from Louisville, Ky., I noticed that many of the passengers were deeply engaged at cards, apparently for amusement, as no money was visible, although several professional gamblers were seated at the gaming-tables. One of the players was a gentleman, of high respectability, who was accompanied by his family, consisting of a wife and four children, on their way South for the benefit of the health of the lady, who was a delicate and sensitive creature, rendered still more the object of solicitude, by the manifest certain approaches of consumption. The gamblers soon discovered that the gentleman was fond of playing cards for amusement, and judging by their former experience, they knew they could overcome his scruples against betting, and laid their plans accordingly.

They first induced him to play for the cards; then for drinks and cigars; next for a small sum of money "just for amusement," or "to make the game interesting!"—Having decoyed their victim thus far, the rest of the work was easy: in two days from the time he commenced playing for amusement, he was stripped, not only of his money, but of all his transferrable property.

The captain of the boat was one of those iron-hearted men, who seem to have no human impulses; and when he ascertained that the gentleman could not pay his fare, he sternly ordered him to prepare to leave the boat at the next landing. He begged to be allowed to proceed to New Orleans where he would pay him. The wife also added her entreaties, and the claims of her young children and her own ill-health, but all was of no effect, the Captain could be moved by nothing but the money and ordered them to prepare to land. Accordingly, the unfortunate family were mustered upon the forward deck. The boat "came-to," opposite one of those floating wharves so common along the Mississippi river. The sun had set; and the darkness of night enshrouded the melancholy group as they took their departure—the father leading the way followed by the wife and child, the eldest daughter in the rear, bearing the infant in her arms. As she attempted to step upon the wharf, she fell into the river, but was fortunately rescued by the strong arm of one of the steamer's men.

The mother heard the fatal plunge, and rushing to the brink of the wharf, frantically implored the bystanders to save the child! She was told that her child was safe; but heeding not this assurance, she attempted to throw herself into the stream to rescue the idol of her heart; in this she was prevented by a fellow-passenger, who, pointing to her wet and shivering daughter, said, "do not you see your child?" "Yes" said the agonized mother, "there stands my daughter; but the infant she carried in her arms, is still in the water, and will be drowned!" No pen can justly describe the excitement of this moment; but high above the frantic wailings of the mother and children and noisy exclamations of excited passengers, was heard the stern, strong voice of the Captain ordering the hands to "push off the boat!" They obeyed; and left the panic-stricken father and wretched family alone upon the wharf, pennyless in a land of strangers—sorry victims of the fashionable folly of *playing cards for amusement.—New York Day Book.*

### EXTENT OF THE GOLD REGION.

One thousand steamers are constantly plying up and down the Mississippi and its tributaries, averaging from two hundred and fifty to fourteen hundred tons burden. Mr. Catlin, in a late lecture, said that he had crossed and recrossed the great valley on the Mississippi in nearly every latitude, and he could plant in that valley fifty millions of human beings. He describes California as one thousand miles square. He had been over a greater part of the country between the Great Salt Lake, the Sierra Neveda, and the Rocky Mountains; and said this tract (four hundred miles east and west, and six hundred to eight hundred north and south,) he had found, for the great part of the way, to be most beautifully variegated, fine and fertile. In a great part it was watered with fine fresh streams. He believed this tract to be equally rich in gold with that west of the Sierra Nevada, where they were now digging; nay, he believed gold would be found and worked with equal success east of the Rocky Mountains. Thirty thousand Mormons, who had been the first diggers in the present gold region, had suddenly left it to go to the Great Salt Lake neighborhood. This meant something. By the last accounts it appeared that they had discovered gold near the lake, still more abundant than upon the banks of the Sacramento, at a distance of from four hundred to eight hundred miles up that river. He believed that the three mountain chains of the Sierra Nevada, the Rocky Mountains and the Alleghanies, had all been upraised by some great volcanic or other subteranean forces and in being upheaved they broke the crust of white, milky quartz, lying horizontally all over the country, and which experience had shown to be the native bed of gold. The upheaved mountains would shed this quartz and its ores into the valleys on both sides; and hence the latest accounts from the gold region described them as breaking the lumps of quarts with sleigh-hammers and picking out the gold with bowie-knives. The Rocky Mountains must have shed this quartz with its gold deposit to the east as well as the west. He mentioned finding the Camanches, the Kioway, and other tribes of Indians, wearing large lumps of gold as neck ornaments; and one old Kioway chief told him it was found seven days travel west of his village, and offered, if he would stay, to send his young men with him to the place; but Mr. Catlin being attacked with a bilious fever, and meeting with a party of dragoons, just then returning, made his way back to New Orleans. The place indicated would be east of the Rocky Mountains. The present *gold region had an area not less than that of Great Britian!* and he firmly believed that in six months a tract of not less than a thousand miles square would be found to contain, and would be dug or mined for, gold. He referred to the liberality of the United States Government, opening the gold region to all the world, on condition of each adventurer paying to it only four per cent. of the gold he got; and expressed his conviction that a distant country like England would benefit more by obtaining a fare share of gold in exchange for manufactures, than the country near the "diggings," where rash and wild speculation would prove ruinous to thousands.

APT QUERY.—A fellow who desired to make love to a young girl, went to ask her father's permission: "You have a daughter," said he, whose fair fame enchants me!" "She is as heaven made her," replied the flattered father. "What, does the girl go naked?" enquired the suitor.

☞In airing rooms, both the upper and lower parts of the window should be opened, as the bad and heated air, from its lightness, will pass out at the top, and the fresh cool air come in at the bottom.

☞Coffee should never be boiled, as boiling extracts and dispels the fine aromatic oil which gives it flavor and strength. It should be made by pouring boiling water through coffee in a strainer.

## THE CALIFORNIA GOLD REGION.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 1, 1849.

Our gold region or placer is actually the only thing or circumstance that I ever knew not exaggerated! Law, gospel and politics are becoming obsolete in the great eagerness to obtain a share of the placer. Last July our gold diggers were satisfied to obtain two or three ounces of gold per day; now they throw up the spade and pickaxe if they don't find a "chunk" every hour or two. Up to this date, $800 has been paid for a single lump. I am informed there is in this town a piece weighing thirty pounds; I have heard of several pieces weighing each five pounds; there is in town a piece of stone weighing seven pounds, containing about three lbs. of gold; it looks as if the stone and gold had been half melted up together.

From November to March, the San Joaquin and Sacramento valleys are too cold for gold digging, although the people have built from four to six hundred houses, and are busily engaged in finding gold. From the first of April to August there will be daily turned out of the banks and rivers, six to eight thousand Troy ounces gold, 21 to 21½ carats fine, which sells here for merchandise at $16 per ounce, $14 for cash. After August, thousands will leave the placers; one fourth of those who remain in August and September will be sick with a fever that holds them from thirty to a hundred days.

Some twenty cargoes of merchandize are landing in this port at this date. From hence a greater part is reshipped in launches for the Sacramento and San Joaquin Rivers, 120 miles up, a run of two or three days. Freight at the rate of $3 per bbl; passengers $16, each one feeding himself; common board $3 per day; stabling $2; rooms 6 by 8 to 14 by 16 feet each, $10 to $100 per month. A hotel is next month to be opened here; the building cost $30,000, has 60 rooms that will bring $600 to 1,500 per annum each.

The owner calculates, with the nicety of a Yankee, thus: Should the building burn down in six months, it pays cost, and the bar and table pay $2,000 or 3,000 per month. Should it last over that time, it pays 18 per cent. per month in rents only. There are small houses paying the same rates.—Freight to Monterey, (one day's sail,) $40 per ton; brigs are chartered at $3,000 per month; captains' wages, $300 per month; mates 150 to 200 dollars per month; pork, 60 dollars per bbl.; flour, 10 dol. one week, the next 25 dol.; fowls, 1 to 2 dol.; eggs, 3 to 4 dol. per dozen (not an hundred;) washing of clothes, 12 to 24 dol. per dozen. Some merchants send their washing to the Sandwich Islands, only 1500 miles. House lots of 25 feet front, are bought up at 1,000 to 5,000, the purchasers sending to Boston or New York for their houses.

We have no workmen, nor time to do anything but dig and pocket gold. No one has much time to dun a debtor, and no debtor has any time to listen to a creditor—a very happy state of affairs this, at least for one party. Even our government at Washington appear in the same way, as far as attending to California, which, with New Mexico, cost Uncle Sam $15,000,000, the interest of which is, say $75,000 per month, which the duties colected in this port alone will cover; and the placer will distribute one million per month and no mistake. Any man, woman, or child who may need a thousand dollars, has only to go to the "California Placer Bank" and take it, and he finds himself immediately a ready-made stockholder and director. All are on the go-ahead-get-gold principle—doctors, lawyers, traders, boatmen, carters, diggers, thieves and murderers.

Up to this date the murdered bodies have been recognized—at least could be counted. This year I fear, they cannot be counted. Gold, real pure gold, is so plenty you may see it piled up on counters and tables like so many bags of shot, one to three hundred ounces in a bag. Nothing is more common for a person travelling from one town to another on horseback, to refuse to carry gold for a friend on account of its weight: it is equivalent to asking your friend to carry a bag of corn to mill in any other country. We have become a strange people, and live in a strange country. Nature is not satisfied with covering the valleys of the Sacramento and San Joaquin with gold, but to please us, she has this winter covered the earth with snow to call up old associations. We have, for the first time, snow in the streets.

Thousand of applicants in Washington city are gladly come here for $2,000 per annum, but when they arrive here and find cooks and stewards ask $900 each, they will as gladly resign and take to digging.

A salary of $10,000 per annum for Governor won't pay. How the officers now in California patiently awaiting to be relieved, pay their way I hardly know. The temptation to dig and speculate is great—yet, from the Governor to a Lieutenant, they have attended solely to their duty in their respective offices: perhaps men were never so tempted before.

CALIFORNIA—A GOOD "SPEC."—We believe, except it be Mr. Stephens, of Georgia, and a few other impracticables, that all people now agree that, in the purchase of California, our Government made what a Yankee would call "purty considerable of a speck of it." So, at least, it seems, thinks the *London Morning Chronicle*. In an article on the subject of California, on the 7th ult. the *Chronicle* says:—"Brother Jonathan, it must be admitted, never made a more successful deal than when he bought, for ready cash, the vast block of unpromising land, through a remote corner of which rolled over its glittering sands the undiscovered Pactolus of the West. He has a right to chuckle over his purchase, like the treasure-finder, who, turning over the soil of his newly purchased acres, throws up a crock of gold. A twenty years' lease of the patch of ground which comprises the valleys watered by the San Joaquin and Sacramento, would fetch, in George Robins' auction-room, more than enough to reimburse the price paid for the fee-simple of the whole tract of which it forms so insignificant a part.

"The Yankee buyer little knew, when he closed his bargain, that he was purchasing an inheritance which might enable him to cheapen the circulating medium in the markets of the world, and perhaps to beat out of the trade the imperial gold merchant of the East, whose article, extracted with greater labor, yields a less ample profit on the cost of production. The Mexicans, on their side, must feel some mortification at discovering, too late, the value of a province which they bartered for the blessings of peace and a round sum of American dollars.

"But for them we feel no compassion. The source of profit was patent and obvious then, as in the days when Drake picked up a handful of earth, and noted, as it crumbled in his fingers, the shining particles which betrayed the riches of the soil. The countrymen of Cortez—more lazy and apathetic than their Indian subjects—would not give themselves the trouble of stooping to pick up the gold in quest of which their ancestors roamed the American continent from sea to sea, and perpetrated every crime that can disgrace humanity. It was reserved for the sinewy arms, and stirring, bustling spirit of the Anglo-Saxon race to turn to account the wealth which its former owners were too careless to secure. Scraping, scooping, raking, digging, washing, sifting, filtering, the Yankees will have turned the whole country inside out in less time than it took them to make it their own."

THE FRUITS OF ANNEXATION.—A writer for the *Cherokee Advocate*, from Texas, speaks as follows. The annexation of Texas was bitterly assailed by our Federal opponents:

Annexation has given to industry a spur, and has proved to the general prosperity of the country, a blessing. The time of starvation has passed away. The past was a season of *excellent crops, yet the* rush of emigration is such, that grain and provisions generally command a good price and it is believed that the vast country yet unsettled, will so attract emigration, that the products of industry will long demand good prices. Land can be bought cheap.—I have just seen a gentleman who has been out looking and purchasing. He found one tract of a league of land, for sale, for twenty-five cents per acre. He purchased a tract of over one thousand acres for one hundred dollars. Not an endless prairie, as some people think all of Texas to be, but *good timber*, connected with prairie, and two small creeks running through with excellent bottom land for cultivation. One more feature of Texan life, and I will close my present letter. The Texians excel other people of a new country in schools. In every considerable settlement I have found a *school*. Truly, the "schoolmaster is abroad in the land." I have not found one country seat permanently located without its school, and generally of a permanent nature, and of the higher order in Texas. And this tells well for a people so long and so grieviously oppressed with a war for their independence.

## STARVATION IN IRELAND.

We copy from the New York Tribune the following condensed account of the piteous condition of the Irish people. Their sufferings are truly heart rending.

"A poor female child was found dead in a cross street, its appearance at once suggesting the destitution of which it was a victim. An inquest was held, and a verdict of "death from starvation" returned. An inquest was held in the County prison, upon the body of a woman named Mary M'Carthy who had been committed the previous day as a vagrant. She was in an exhausted state at the time of her committal. The Jury returned a verdict of "died by the visitation of God." A man 50 years of age, was observed by a woman named Catherine English, near the Church-yard of Drumcullen. She asked him some questions, to which he replied that he was weak. His clothes had mud upon them.—He subsequently crawled to within a quarter of a mile of this village, where he was seen lying in a ditch; but no one wished to admit him into their house, as they were apprehensive that he had fever, or some other contagious disease. Information having been conveyed to this town, the Police proceeded to the spot, and found the poor creature dead. From the history of the case, coupled with the emaciated appearance of the body, the Coroner was of opinion that death was caused by hardship, exposure to cold, filth, and general debility. The jury returned a verdict accordingly. - - - - An inquest was held on the body of Micheal Devitt, which had been found lying on the hill of Curragmore, in the parish of Kilmastulla, on Friday, with life extinct, and a few turnips, some of which had been eaten, lying beside the corpse. - - - - Dr. Edward Kittson, of Nenagh, on his examination, stated that having entered the house of the deceased, he found him lying on the floor in a most wretched condition, dead. His wife and three of their children were lying on some straw in another part of the cabin, in an emaciated and weakly state. Such a scene during the course of his professional experience, he never witnessed. One of the children lying dead by the side of the mother, and another aged about eight years cowering over a few embers, whose appearance was little better than that of those lying by the side of the wretched mother. The body of Devitt presented no marks of violence and the Doctor supposed he must have died of extreme want and exhaustation, accelerated by exposure to the inclemency of the night. A verdict of death for want of proper nourishment was returned in the case of the father and daughter. A poor man named John Ryan, residing with his brother in a hut near Puckawa, died of starvation. The poor wretch had not eaten a morsel of food since the Friday previous, and repeatedly called for "a bit to eat" a few hours before his death, which his brother was not able to procure him. The condition of the corpse was revolting in the extreme, stretched on some straw, with no other covering than the rags he wore during the day. The condition of the entire community in the parishes of Carrigaholt and Kilbally-owen is awful in the extreme, principally from diseases superinduced by cold and starvation."

## LATER FROM MEXICO.

The New Orleans Picayune of the 28th ult. has received files of Mexican papers from the capital to the 13th March, inclusive.

The question of a loan of $1,500,000, to be negotiated on pledge of the $3,000,000, a portion of the indemnity to be paid by the United States in May next, had given rise to much debate in the Senate.

El Siglo XIX says that accusations gravely compromising the Ministers of War, of Finance, and of Foreign Relations, are to be forthwith brought before Congress. It adds significantly: "Then you have a ministry full of popularity."

The assassins of Marcial Blanco at Oajica have been found guilty and condemned to die.

El Siglo denounces the British authorities at Belize in giving countenance to the insurgent Indians now ravaging the fairest portions of Yucatan. The same paper remarks that the insurrection, which seemed to be on the point of extinction, has broken out again with fresh violence.

The Apache Indians lately made an irruption into the department of Sonora, committing the most [illegible] destroyed three several detachments of armed men sent against them. Seventy-three Mexicans were slain during the foray, and from 800 to 1,000 head of cattle carried off. This visitation, and the little hope entertained of protection by the government, have multiplied the emigration to California. The total ruin of Sonora is anticipated, if, as is stated, the rumor be true that the resident Indian population (Yaquis) is rising in rebellion. The situation of these families, that have no means of emigrating to California, or to other States, is represented as frightful.

Information had reached the capital that there was a party in Tampico intriguing for the return of Santa Anna. The Nacicioso, of that port, expresses the desire that he should be restored to the republic, but not through a revolution.

It is stated that no less than seven weekly couriers, belonging to the post office department at Durango, had been taken by the Indians and put to death.

The sudden arrest and departure from the metropolis of Gen. Perdigon Garay is commented on by the Siglo and one of its correspondents, as a very high handed measure on the part of General Arista, the Minister of War. Garay is accused of conspiring against the government; but his being spirited away without any form of law, is said by his friends to be an outrage which could not be exceeded in the metropolis of Turkey by the despotic Sultan.

STATE OF THINGS IN CALIFORNIA.—The Baltimore *Patriot* publishes a letter from San Blas, written by a gentleman from Baltimore, on board the steamship California, and dated the 14th February, which says, "three ships have left San Blas within as many weeks, crowded with Mexicans for the mines. There are three others up, which start in a day or two. We found 30 Americans there, awaiting the steamer, but the Captain refused to take them. They endeared to get a passage on the vessels going up from there, but were refused, notwithstanding they offered to pay more than double the price of passage. The Mexicans will not allow Americans to go up on any of their vessels. They all go up well armed and equipped, and say that they intend to drive the Americans off. They will have 30,000 men there by the 1st of June. They buy up all the arms and ammunition they can get. Powder was worth four dollars per pound at San Blas, and one of our passengers was offered $350 for a pair of Colt's six shooters. I expect we will have some difficulties with them. I omitted to say that the Americans at San Blas came through from Vera Cruz and Tampico. Besides the large number of Mexicans going up the coast, many are going by land. We apprehend no danger. By the 1st of June we will have 7,000 troops there, and probably 10,000 emigrants, and with this force they will not dare to trouble us."

FROM TEXAS.—DISTINGUISHED ARRIVALS.—By the arrival of the steamship New Orleans, on the 28th, at New Orleans, from Galveston, Maj. Gen. Worth, Maj. Deas, Maj. Pemberton, and Capt. Wood, of the United States army, came passengers.

Gen. Worth left San Antonia on the 20th. The emigrants at San Antonia for California had all gone on, not deeming it necessary to wait for the protection of the government troops. Gen. Worth's expedition to the Gila will start about the 20th April.

At Indianola and Lavaca there have been several cases of cholera and some few deaths. Capt. Rodgers, of the schooner Ocean Wave, died at Indianola, and Mr. Hensley, of the firm of Hensley & Folger, died at Port Lavaca.

One of the companies of dragoons is now stationed near the old Towiash village, thirty or forty miles above the highest settlements. Emigrants may now remove to the fertile valleys of the Bosque and Noland's river, without fear of molestation.

A small band of hostile Indians had lately appeared on the frontier of Fannin county, and a rumor prevailed there that five men had been murdered by them. It is supposed these Indians are Shawnees, excited to revenge the murder of two of their tribe, a few months since.

Santa Anna, the war chief of the western bands of the Camanches, has gone on a foray into the Mexican settlements west of the Rio Grande.

THE POPE.—A lady, noted for her kind feeling, on hearing that the Pope was a fugitive from Rome, exclaimed, "Poor old man! has he got any family!" On the matter being explained to her she added, "Well, hope he'll marry now."

## ARRIVAL OF THE NIAGARA.

### FOURTEEN DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

NEW-YORK, April 6—7 P. M.

The steamer Niagara arrived at Halifax, after *the short passage of* 12 days from Liverpool, on Thursday at 3 P. M.

The Europa reached Liverpool March 20. Gen. Taylor's Inaugural address was telegraphed to London.

Trade had been depressed in consequence of the Continental news, until three days before the steamer sailed, when favorable news caused an improvement.

### FOREIGN MARKET.

Cotton had fallen ¼ of a penny, but rallied and the market closed with a brisk demand. Breadstuffs not improved. Prices continue to recede. Western flour 23s per bbl, a23s 6p. American wheat 6sa7s per 70 lbs. *Indian corn in moderate demand*—27s to 26s per quarter. Best yellow corn meal 12s 6d; 13s 6d.

Cured Provisions steady. Liverpool Beef fallen 3s to 5s per tierse. Pork 55s 57p, chiefly for ship stores. Bacon active at former prices. Lard fallen 6d per cwt.

*American stocks maintained ther price.*

### ENGLAND.

Mr. D'Israeli's motion to institute an inquiry into the burdens on land, was lost, 280 to 180.

The army and Navy estimates have been carried by large majorities.

The India News has created a great feeling among the English people.

In the manufacturing districts the demand for goods had fallen off. Manufactured iron has slightly *receded. Trade in India is healthy. Money in* London is abundant. First class paper 2½ to 2¾.

The Navigation bill passed its second reading by a majority of 56. Mr. Gladstone explained that if the Americans did not give them reciprocity, the British could by the bill retaliate.

The Cholera is disappearing—total deaths 846. *In Ireland however, it still rages.*

### FRANCE.

The trials at Bruges were still going on.

Two of Gen. Brea's murderers have been guillotined—the others pardoned.

The Red Republicans clamor loudly against the executions. M. Prondhom is especially savage.—Clubs have been abolished by the Assembly, 378 to 356.

The Socialists are unusally active, sowing disaffection among the troops.

In consequences of the state of Italy, troops are embarking at Toulon, and the army of the Alps is recruited.

The French funds have fluctuated.

### HOLLAND.

The King of Holland died at his place on the 17th ult.

### HOLSTEIN.

The armistice has ceased between Denmark and Holstein, and official notice has been given of the fact. Efforts were made to prolong it for three months, which it is said has been done.

### ADDITIONAL FOREIGN ITEMS.

The wires gave out beyond Calais, Me., before all the news had been received.

IRELAND.—The west and south of Ireland seem to be in a deplorable state. Several frightful murders are reported.

The Cholera is committing extensive ravages in Limerick. To compensate for the sad and distressing visitation, the farmers have commenced tilling the ground, and the potatoe is again planted to a great extent. The friends of Ireland, however, show considerable alarm at this recurrence to a system which has cost much life and treasure.

ENGLAND.—We rejoice to say that the Cholera is fast disappearing. The total number of cases has reached 13,304—of which 1,200 were in the metropolitan districts—1,100 in the country, and more than 11,000 elsewhere. The total deaths have been 3,461.

FRANCE.—The trials of the political prisoners were proceeding. But little interest concentrated upon them. After a painful investigation into all the Brea, the [illegible] connected with the murder of Gen. the convicted parties, with the exception of those who were brought to the scaffold on the 14th and guillotined.

This first application of this dreadful instument of punishment, since the last revolution, has excited the Red Republicans to uncontrolable fury.

They have stigmatized the President as an executioner and an assassin.

Since the steamer, flour has fallen 6¼, and provisions dull with a downward tendency.

Merchants are waiting for their letters.

## GREAT FIRE IN TORONTO.

SATURDAY, April 7,—7 P. M.

At 2 o'clock this morning a fire broke out in the rear premises of the Square formed by King street on the South, George street on the East and Nelson street on the West. It spread with frightful rapidity, the wind blowing fresh and changing several times during the conflagration.

Among the ruins is the Cathedral Church of St. James, erected a few years ago on the spot where it was before burned. The whole range of buildings on the North side of King street from the Cathedral, commencing with O'Neil's depository, to the house of the late Mr. Sproute, Grocer, corner of George street, comprising three entire lots in the centre of the business part of the city, has been burnt to ashes. The only tenement in his range now standing is *that of Mr. Spoute.*

The whole of Nelson street on the east side from Posts Tavern inclusive to King street, has been burned, and on the west side from King street to the corner of Adelaide street, including the bakery of N. A. Smith. The whole square, bounded by Church streets on the West, King street on the South, George street on the East, and Adelaide and Duke streets on the North has been burned to ashes with the exception of the range of houses included within boundary named, fronting on George street, the residence of the Rev. Mr. Gassett, on Adelaide street, and two or three houses adjoining, besides these there are the old City Hall and the establishment of the Patriot and Mirror newspapers have been destroyed by the conflagration.

This was altogether the most extensive fire that ever occurred in Toronto, and a vast amount of property, both in houses and merchandize, was consumed by it. We have herd the loss variously estimated by persons on the spot at from £100,000 to 150,000, but it is impossible as yet to give any thing like an accurate estimate of the loss. A great portion of it is of course insured and from the great extent of the loss, it must press heavily on the insurrance companies.

The fire is now so completely subdued that there is no apprehension of its spreading farther.

TRAGICAL AFFAIRS IN MISSOURI.—The St. Louis *Republican* states that a fatal recontre recently took place at St. Genevieve, between a young man named Andrew Scott and Dr. Wm. L. McManus, formerly of Baltimore, in which the latter received five balls in the abdomen, and expired almost instantly. The difficulty is said to have originated from an old feud existing between the doctor and young Scott's father, and at the time of the bloody affray a challange had passed between the two latter. Young Scott, a few moments before committed the homicide, stepped into the grocery, with one or two companions, and exposed a bowie knife, ostensibly for the purpose of measuring it upon the counter. This act brought on the altercation with Mr. McManus, who was in the house at the time, and who, soon after drew a revolver and attempted to shoot Scott. He discharged four barrels without effect, his arm at every fire being beaten down by the latter, who, finally drew a revolver, in turn, and *fired five times in quick succession*, the balls taking effect as before described, and McManus almost instantly expired.

COWHIDING AFFAIR.—Much excitement was caused in Broadway, New York, on Wednesday about noon, by an assault made by a woman named Kate Hastings, the keeper of a boarding house in Leonard street, upon Mr. Edward Z. C. Judson, editor of *Ned Buntline's Own*, in which the lady had been disrespectfully spoken of. Miss Kate inflicted upon Mr. Judson several severe blows with a raw hide, and then told him to seek redress through the law. During the affray Judson drew a pistol and threatened to shoot his fair assailant, but she disregarded the threat, and finally knocked the pistol from his hand.


# THE WEEKLY OBSERVER.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 14, 1849.


## A CHAPTER OF WHIG ECONOMY.

The Deputy Secretary of the Commonwealth being introduced, presented a message from the Governor nominating certain gentleman as president judges and associate judges.

On motion of Mr. JOHNSON the message was referred to the Committee on Executive Nominations, who obtained leave to sit during the session of the Senate.

In a short time thereafter, the committee reported unanimously on the nominations; and on motion of Mr. JOHNSON, the Senate went into executive session and unanimously confirmed them as follows:

*For President Judges.*—Nathaniel B. Eldred, for the counties of Monroe, Wayne, Pike and Carbon; Horace Wilson, for the counties of Bradford, Tioga, Potter and McKean; William Jessup, for the counties of Luzerne, Susquehanna and Wyoming; George Taylor, for the counties of Huntingdon, Blair and Cambria; Daniel Durkee, for the counties of York and Adams; David F. Gordon, for the county of Berks.

The above paragraph from the proceedings of the Senate of this State announces the appointment of *three* new Judges to *three new* Judicial districts just created.—This is whig reform! This is part of the system of *economy* that Gov. Johnston promised the people before the late election! These *three* districts were made for the sole purpose of enabling a *whig* Governor to provide for his partizans. We learn that not a solitary petition was presented by the people asking for these changes—changes that add annually not less than *eight thousand dollars* (taking into consideration salaries, milage and other incidental expenses) to the expenses of the Judiciary! Was justice suffering that this measure became necessary? Where is the evidence of it? Not one solitary petition was presented! Not a single complaint uttered! Is not this, then, an unpardonable political speculation with the people's money? Tax-payers what do you think of it? *Eight thousand dollars of* YOUR *money to favorites!* But let us look a little further into this matter and see what the business to be done amounts to, not only in the districts thus made, but in the districts out of which these *new ones* are carved. The counties of Bradford, Tioga, Potter and McKean form a new district.—Bradford county will require four terms in the year—four weeks: Tioga three weeks: Potter three weeks: McKean two weeks—*twelve weeks*—making in all *three months*, at $1,600 salary, and about $250 milage! Potter and McKean belonged to the district composed of the counties of Clarion, Jefferson, Elk, Potter and McKean. The counties taken off reduce that district to *three* counties. Clarion requires four weeks court annually, Jefferson never more than three, and Elk, with her small population, only two—in all *nine* weeks! *Two months work for about* $1,850!! Berks is created into a new district! Thirteen years ago when judicial business was as great, if not greater than at present in that region of country, Judge BANKS did all the business in Berks, Schuylkill, Northampton and Lehigh. By the new arrangement of Gov. Johnston, Berks is made a district with but little increase of business—not ten per cent greater than when Judge Banks presided in the district composed of the four counties named. Northampton and Lehigh, with the business not so great as at that time, from their diminished *size* by the erection of the new counties named, are formed into a district. Berks county will perhaps require *eight* terms annually—*eight weeks, at sixteen hundred dollars!* Northampton will require five terms—*five weeks*—Lehigh four terms, *four weeks*—in all *nine* weeks for about *seventeen* or *eighteen* hundred dollars! This is good pay and little work! Could any man do better for his friends? These *three new* Judges, with their annual expenses of *eight thousand dollars*, will last for ten years! They cannot be legislated out of office, and will cost the State about EIGHTY THOUSAND DOLLARS principal—the *interest on the sum* thus expended to reward *political* partizans will be about $25,000 in ten years—in all, the enormous sum of ONE HUNDRED and FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS!! This sum, applied to the the State debt would be something worth thinking about. It would lighten our taxes materially. Or, if it must be expended *to suit Gov. Johnston's ideas of economy*, it would, in ten years, become a petty *addition to the school* fund. We understand that the bill for these new districts was introduced and passed, and the Judges appointed, all in *three days time!* This reminds one of whig reform about the time the United States Bank was chartered!

We have always rejoiced at the good fortune of our old friend, Judge ELDRED, who is one of the foregoing appointees by Gov. Johnston; and while we could most cordially have wished him success, we should have preferred it to have been derived from some other source.

In connection with the above, we think it but justice to let the *tax-payers* of this county know what part the Senator from this district took in the passage of the above bill, and for this purpose, we give the following report of the proceedings from the Harrisburgh *Union*. It will be seen that the bill was forced through the Senate under the previous question! The *gag* was applied by Mr. *J. B. Johnson* to all the questions and all the sections of the bill. The canting complacency with which he always talks about *reform* at home, is in beautiful contrast with this outrage. If he is not already politically damned in this county, the part he took in this affair ought to settle him! If there is any honesty in the whig party it will! The following are the proceedings:

Mr. Johnson moved that the House bill relating to the Judicial districts of this Commonwealth [provides for three additional,] be taken up, and that the Senate dispense with going into committees of the whole; which was agreed to.

The bill then being on second reading—

Mr. Mason said this was the most extraordinary course of proceedings he had ever known to be taken in this or any other legislative body. Here they were called upon, without being allowed an opportunity to examine the bill—a bill of great importance to their constituents—to act on it with great haste and without a moment's consideration. He protested against such a course as this—of being compelled to pass a bill they knew nothing of under the coercive influence of the whip and spur. He then moved to strike out the word "M'Kean," and asked for the yeas and nays.

The question being taken, the motion was not agreed to—yeas 8: nays 20.

The first section was then agreed to—yeas 20; nays 8.

Mr Brawley moved that the Senate adjourn.—Lost—yeas 19; nays 7.

Mr. Johnson *moved the previous question on each of the five sections, which motion was seconded.*

Mr. Brawly every time endeavoring to obtain a hearing, and protesting against being muzzled, he being desirous to make a few remarks in reference to those parts of the bill which most seriously affected his constituents.

After the fifth section had been agreed to—

Mr. Brawley moved a call of the Senate; which was agreed to;

And the doors of the Senate were accordingly closed for a period of about three minutes—when,

On motion of Mr. Matthias, all further proceedings in the call were suspended.—yeas 19; nays 8.

The sixth section being under consideration—

*Mr. Johnson moved the previous question, which was seconded.*

The section was agreed to—yeas 20; nays 8.

On the question of preparing the bill for a third reading arising—

Mr. Mason said—this is a bill which affects the rights of freemen in every district of this Commonwealth, more or less, and if it is to pass without our knowing anything about it, why let the people settle the matter, as most assuredly they will next fall. This is a bill of a character which your celebrated Governor would do right in vetoing. *It is the most extraordinary bill I have ever seen since I have had the honor to occupy a seat on this floor.*

*Mr. Johnson moved the previous question which was seconded.*

*And the bill was ordered to be prepared for a third reading*—yeas 20; nays 9.

The rule was then suspended which prohibits bills from being read twice on the same day, yeas 20; nays. 9

Mr. Forsyth demanded the yeas and nays, which being ordered and taken, the bill was passed by the following vote:

YEAS—Messrs. Best, Boas, Brooke, Cunningham, Harris Johnson, King, Konigmacher, Lawrence, Matthias, Overfield, Potteiger, Richards, Sadler, Savery, Smyser, and Darsie, Speaker—19.

NAYS—Messrs. Brawley, Drum, Forsyth, Hugus, Ives, Mason, M'Caslin, Small and Sterrite.—9

☞ Gen. Taylor has no friends to reward, or enemies to punish—he has'nt! Only 160 Postmasters have been turned out of office, in Pennsylvania alone, because they were Democrats! And more are to go.

## AND STILL THE WORK GOES ON.

The axe of proscription is worked at Washington with increased fury as warm weather and dog-days approach. Among the late decapitations by this new administration, which had no enemies to punish or friends to reward, is our friend JOHN KEATLY, Esq., Marshall of the Western District of this state. His successor is a Mr. *Alexander Irwin*, of Clearfield, who, for *ought we know, may be a very good man, and make a* very capable officer; but why Mr. Keatly should be removed to give room to him by an administration that came into power with "proscription proscribed" emblazoned upon every banner—why an honest man and good officer should be turned out by those whose boast for the last year has been that they intended to bring the appointing power back to that purity and simplicity practiced by the "earlier Presidents,"—why he should be removed by those who claimed previous to the election that the only question which should be asked in regard to appointments, "is he honest?—is he capable?"—is what we would like to have explained! What were the charges against Mr. Keatly? What breach of official duty is alledged against him? Nothing, we venture to assert, was charged against him except that he is a democrat, and opposed the election of this man that had "no enemies to punish." Let us be understood—we do not complain because the administration removes democrats and appoints whigs—we hope they will continue to do so until not a single democrat holds an office, from the most insignificant post-office in the Land up to the Presidency itself. We complain because of the hypocracy of the thing—because in doing so the whig party practice exactly contrary to what they preached previous to the election, and because by such professions they succeeded in securing the votes of a large number of well-meaning and credulous voters who believed in their professions, and put faith in their promises that Gen. Taylor would introduce that era of "good feeling" dreamed of by Utopian philosophers and credulous old ladies. An "era of good feeling" between two antagonistic principles—between monarchy and republicanism—between Democracy, progressive, ever-onward Democracy, and federalism! Nonsense! In politics as in war, we say to the victors belong the spoils! All this, however, does not exculpate the whigs from practicing this doctrine they have so unscrupulously denounded. It is no palliation to *their* conduct. It does not take from them the curse, that will stick to them like the bloody shirt of Nessus, of falsifying every thing they have heretofore said in condemnation of removals for *political considerations*. Not a bit of it—and we ask the people to contrast their conduct now with their professions last fall, and then never again to be caught by whig promises, or a "no party" candidate. "The blood of the martyr is the seed of the church." Let the guillotine then do its appointed work—let no mercy be shown, but let us have that era of good feeling promised by Gen. Taylor shown to be, as we prophecied it would be, an era of as unscrupulous political proscription, as whigs, famished and starved by Democratic ascendancy, alone known how to inflict.

NEWS.—Bright, balmy, beautiful Spring—sweet, delicious, delightful Spring—that season enjoyed with so much heartfelt gratitude by sensible men and women—and sighed over by moo-nstruck-would be poets and lack-a-dasical masters and misses—has come, if we believe all our exchanges, corroborated by the song of the robbin and blue-bird. Probably this will not be news to our country readers, who get up in the morning early enough to hear the testimony of our feathered authority, but it certainly will be to some of our town-bred misses, who spend their mornings in snoozing, their afternoons in visiting—and their evenings in discussing the spring style of bonnets, dresses, and the other etceteras of modern female toilet. To all such, we have no doubt it is news that the robbin is the first messenger of spring—that it sings its sweetest lay in the morning, and that no one who passes that portion of the day in the shut up noisome atmosphere of a bed-room, will ever have blooming cheeks, bright eyes, an elastic step, or sing as sweet *as our favourite feathered songster. More still, unlike* that bird of spring, they will most likely never be blessed with a *mate* to listen with delight to their warbled song of gladness, or sympathise, counsel, and sustain in their troubles, fancied or real.

A BAD MEASURE DEFEATED.—That bad bill introduced into the legislature by Mr. Ball, of this County, to form a partnership by the State with the Banks, for the purpose of raising the means to complete the North Branch Canal, has again been defeated. We regret that this important measure, the completion of that Canal, should have been coupled with so odious a measure; and we regret it the more from the fact that some democrats, in their zeal for this measure, arrayed themselves with the opposition and were foun voting with *the old enemies of the democratic* party and democratic principles. If the report of the committee to the Legislature on this subject contains all the facts, then no one *can doubt the importance of completing this work at the* earliest practicable period—not only to the whole North region, but to the State generally. Yet, important as it *is supposed to be, it can never justify resort to the vi*cious expedient of raising means by forming a partnership with Banks, and authorizing the issue of small notes. To this result may we never come. It would prove a sorry day for Pennsylvania and her people. The experience of the past is pregnant with sad teachings.—*The part of wisdom, proved by adversity, is to avoid the* errors which are known and to steer clear of threatening dangers.

RAILROAD TO THE STATE LINE.—We understand that Mr. M. COURTRIGHT, assisted by JAMES C. REID, WILSON KING and others, will soon commence the survey of the contemplated Railroad to the State Line. It will be accomplished in about three weeks, and the Road put under contract immediately. Several enterprizing and responsible citizens have already consented to take contracts upon the strength of bare stock security. We make this record with feelings of sincere pleasure. It induces the confident belief that but a few years, at most, will elapse ere the inhabitants of Erie and this portion of the Lake region will enjoy the advantages of a Railroad connecting with Buffalo and all the great commercial marts of the East.—*Erie Gazette.*

RHODE ISLAND.—The *Pennsylvanian* says the Federalists have carried this, the only State in the Union, in which they dare openly to boast of their opposition to unrestricted and equal suffrage. Of course nobody expected anything else. When the light of truth is not shut out by the influence of wealth, the cause of the right must prevail. We think Anthony, Federalists, elected Governor, George G. King, Fed., to Congress from the first districts; and B. B. Thurston, Dem., from the second district. This leaves the national representation as in last Congress. The Federal loss since last November is about 1000, compared with the Presidential election.—The Legislature is Federal.

A GOOD BANNER.—The Democracy of Ohio have unfurled their banner to the breeze, and emblazoned upon its folds, the following truly Democratic measures. We hope to see the same adopted by the Democracy of Pennsylvania, from the Delaware to Lake Erie. Our brethren in Ohio are bound to triumph with it, and if we in Pennsylvania but do our duty, the same success awaits us:

A total reform in our Judiciary system and the practice of our courts.

The election of all officers by the people.

No increase of the State debt, except by a vote of the people themselves.

A system of common schools, and of education, worthy of the age and of the State.

No legislation, but what the people can reform or annul, when found injurious.

GIRLS, DO YOU HEAR THAT?—The Alta Californian copies a paragraph about a meeting of the seamstresses in New York, complaining of the hard work and poor pay, and comments thereon as follows:

"We would advise a colony of the same working girls to come to California as soon as possible. They can earn from $5 to $35 per day, in the manufacture of clothing; and if they be anxious to do still better than that, they will find hundreds of young, good-looking and enterprising men, ready to embrace an opportunity which promises a good wife."

FURTHER FROM CALIFORNIA.—We give below an extract from a business letter received by a respectable house of New York city engaged in the North West trade, from its correspondent at San Francisco. Though some of the statements seem almost incredible, the paper from which we copy it, (New York Tribune,) vouches for its authenticity, having seen the original letter:

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb 7.

You ask me to give you facts as they are. You shall have a plain statement of matters as they exist. At present there is little or nothing doing in the placer, in consequence of the immense quantity of snow that has fallen.

There are at present some two thousand persons at the mines. Some are living in tents, and others in log houses. Many have perished from exposure to cold, fevers, &c., but such is the rage for gold, that they undergo the most unheard of hardships with the hope of passing the winter on the spot, so as to avail themselves of the first opening of spring, which is looked forward to with great *hopes*.

As regards the richness of the mines, I can only say that the most exaggerated accounts may be believed.

A few days ago a gentleman came from the mines with $12,000 in gold dust, which he dug in six days. This is a fact which you may rely upon. I have it from persons, eye witnesses, whose veracity cannot be doubted.

*I myself saw a piece this morning* weighing seven pounds, the most curious specimen that has yet made its appearance. The extraordinary richness of this placer or placers, for there are many, surpasses any thing that the world has ever seen. I can hardly realize it myself.

There have been upwards of five millions of dollars of gold exported from San Francisco alone, exclusive of that taken by the traders who have gone to Oregon and the United States, who have all carried from ten to twenty thousand dollars with them.

All who go to the mines do well, which is the most convincing proof I can give you of *their* great richness.

THE SPRING FEVER.—The cholera has lost its terrors—the *yellow*-fever has carried off its thousands to California—and now, that genial sunshine and balmy breezes, have succeeded old *Boreas, rude* blast, a worst disease has broke out among a large portion of the ideling loungers, about our streets. It is nothing less than the spring *fever!* The symptoms of this malady are described by Dr. *Ellis*, of the Goshen Democrat, as follows: "The patient is commonly seen about 11 o'clock, A. M., after old Phœbus has reached a proper altitude *in the heavens*, sitting upon the soft cover of a dry goods box, on one of the principal avenues, sometimes chatting pleasantly with a comrade, laughing at stale jokes, or discussing the prominent "pints" of the Inaugural, or if alone, with jack-knife in hand, making the five hundred and fortieth notch in that same box, or twirling a straw for want of better amusement. Great thirst and parched skin are *sometimes experienced.* Patient feels in his breeches pockets for an unchewed quid of tobacco, or a stray dime—withdraws his hand and muses upon vacancy—is inclined to go into the "Majors" or "Toms" to get "suthing to take"—but though the spirit is willing, the flesh is weak. The bones creak on their hinges—the muscles refuse their office work—the heart ceases its pulsations, and unless immediate relief be afforded, the unfortunate subject ceases to be nobody.

The same high medical authority gives the following prescription: Apply the left hand to the nape of the patient's neck—with the right grasp firmly the antiquated remains of the seat of his breeches—raise him firmly from his position, give him two or three gentle undulatory motions and then land him in the middle of the street. Should he resume his position, crook a pin, and place it upon the dry goods box, point upwards. Should this fail, place him in an erect position, step to his rear, draw back your right foot, and give him Jesse. Should he stop to argue and you feel inclined to listen, rally all your fortitude, and run for your life—you are getting the fever yourself!!!

☞ We learn from the Fredonia *Censor* that a Theatrical company, under the management of J. H. Powell, Esq., have been playing to crowded houses in that village for a week past, and intend visiting the city, in a professional way, in the course of the coming week. The *Censor* speaks of them and their acting as follows: "The Company is the best that has ever visited the village. Mr. Powell, the manager, is a superior actor, as his performance of The Stranger, Rolla, and Clari *Maiden* is not often surpassed, in the most celebrated nature in her delineations, and in "Blanche," the Lady of the Lake, cannot be sur

# News of the Week.

*by Telegraph to the Observer and the Buffalo and Pittsburgh papers.*

NEW YORK, April 9—3 P. M.

Several Californians have returned from Panama in the Northerner, being discouraged with the hardships encountered, and by fear of not being able to get passage to the gold region.

Among them Mr. Downs from Worcester gives the Tribune a gloomy account of affairs on the Isthmus. He estimates 2500 is waiting there. He reports much sickness in Panama as well as on the way across the Isthmus. Dysentary, Brain Fever, &c.

Deaths were frequent. Many have been taken sick in Panama. Many Americans have died. Sunday before he left 2 had been buried: Chauncey Herrington, of Lockport, about 28 years of age, said to have a wife and child at that place, and Chas. Miner, of Utica, aged 19 years, whose death is attributed to eating fruit immoderately.

ST. LOUIS, April 7.

A democratic general ticket was elected yesterday, except the Marshal, who was elected by 150 majority.—The Board of Delegates is whig. Aldermen democrat.

The New Orleans Picayune of the 31st ult., says: "The whig papers received yesterday from Arkansas concede the election of Col. Rowane for Governor, but a private letter dated Napoleon, 26th ult., says that Wilson, whig, is elected.

NEW YORK, April 9—7. M.

A Mr. Burgess, who came passenger in the Northerne, spent six weeks in the California mines and confirms all previous accounts of the abundance of gold. He brought with him one lump weighing six ounces.

While at the mines he heard of immensely large lumps being found, but the largest one he ever saw himself weighed but 19 ounces. He also furnishes the following narrative of a piracy in the Pacific:

The schooner Rosa Sequida, Capt. Contreras, of about 140 tons burthen, left Valparaiso on the 15th of November last, with a large cargo valued at 40,000, and several passengers for San Francisco. The vessel arrived at Gallipagos Island on the 18th of December. On the 20th, the Captain and passengers, 19 in number, were on shore for fresh water. The mate, an Englishman named Barton, the cook, a black man and a sailor, made sail and proceeded to sea, leaving the Captain and passengers on shore without provisions, clothing or any thing else. In addition to the mate, cook and sailor, there were on board the schooner, the second mate, who was confined to his berth by sickness, the Captain's nephew, a lad of 18 years, and a servant girl belonging to one of the passengers.

In addition to the cargo, there was considerable specie on board, belonging to the passengers. The fate of the second mate, captain's nephew and servant girl will be unknown until further accounts are received.

On or about the 25th of December, the whole ship Hope, Capt. Christy, Mr. B. says, touched at the Island, and was entreated by the passengers of the Rosa to supply them with provisions and a boat by which they might reach the coast—but for some cause they were refused. The unfortunate passengers remined on the Island, suffering for want of provisions and necessaries, until the 14th of February, when they were released by a small vessel of 15 tons burthen, and arrived at Guayaquil on the 15th of March entirely destitute of clothing and in a lamentable condition.

☞ Commander Shubrick, brother of Commodore S., died suddenly at Wilmington, Del., on Thursday night, having retired in good health upon a hearty supper.

NEW YORK, April 11—3 P. M.

The vote for Mayor is, Woodhull, Whig—19,420—Van Schaick, Free Soil, &c.—15,661—Three wards gave an aggregate majority 1665. When the votes are all counted, this result will be somewhat changed.

COMMON COUNCIL.—Thirteen Whig Aldermen—11 Assistant Aldermen—5 Democratic Aldermen and 4 Assistants.

For Superior Court Judges, the Whigs are elected, and two Judges on the Marine Court.

The vote for New Charter not known, though it is believed to be adopted. There were one or two arrests for illegal voting.

The Tribune says we have chosen an excellent Whig Mayor by a larger clear majority than any Whig Mayor of New York ever had.

The Globe changes the defeat to the voting directly for the Whig candidates, which was uniformly done by the Tammany Hall leaders—that the Free Soil vote in this city upon its first organization last fall, was 5000. Yesterday, Mr. Van Schaick received an increase of 11,000.

The True Sun says the Whigs did that yesterday, which they have not done before in a year—they swept the city. The defeat of the Democratic party in the Charter Election is complete. It is indeed a total route. The contest was hardly worth the name of a fight. It charges the result to the Free Soilers, bringing a new set of Judges in the field, after professing to have united with the Democrats.

NEW YORK, April 11,—7 P. M.

The Pennsylvania Legislature finally adjourned last night at a late hour, having first passed the Appropriation and Revenue bills—also the Ten hour bill amended by inserting a section extending the provisions to persons of 17 years of age—yeas 13, nays 12.

The Union says: Mr. F. Parker, of Virginia arrived at Washington on Saturday with a despatch from Lima.

He left Callao, March 13, in the British steamship Peru, and arrived in Panama on the 23d in ten days.

A proclamation by John Randolph Clay, our Charge in Peru, he says had contributed to dampen the emigration from that region to California.

Mr. P. crossed the Isthmus without difficulty and arrived at Charleston in the Northerner on Thursday last.

The Lexington had sailed for the United States with $560,000 in gold on board.

The Louisville Journal of the 6th says: The steamer Winfield Scott arrived from New Orleans yesterday, had 30 cases of Cholera among the deck passengers. During the trip no sickness in the cabin. They were treated by the clerk and four died.

WASHINGTON, April 12—6 P. M.

APPOINTMENTS BY THE PRESIDENT.—R. H. Barnard P. M. Hudson, N. Y.; Darius Perrin, P. M. Rochester.

The St. Louis Republican, April 3d, says a letter from St. Joseph says that there are about 3000 persons in that town intending to start for California this spring. It is farther stated that outfits can be had at that place at reasonable prices.

The steamer Neptus Ultra arrived at St. Louis last night from Galena literally swarming with California emigrants.

It is contemplated by a wealthy Shipping House in New York to establish an opposition line of steamers in the Pacific between Panama and San Francisco, and Wells & Co. propose sending a fast sailing Brig to Panama in a few days to take passengers from that place to San Francisco.

ANTIQUATED NOTIONS.—In the state of Michigan some of the people oppose free trade between the United States and Canada, believing that the trade will be suicidal to the interests of that State. Some thousand years since the Chinese built a wall around that empire to impede the excursions of the Tartars, and more recently have by legal edicts opposed a more formidable barrier to trade than the Chinese wall was to warlike expeditions. Judging from the tone of some of our own exchanges, and our citizens, we are led to believe that in this country there are some who would advocate the building of a wall around our country to exclude foreigners, and the filling up of our roadsteads to exclude commerce.

☞ The coolest murder of a late date was that of Mr. James B. Bishop at Sandy Hill, Maryland, by Rev. Thomas J. Burrrows. Bishop demanded of the parson some money that was due him, whereupon the meek and lowly follower of Jesus pulled out a revolver and shot him dead. He made a confession of the deed.

☞ The greatest transcendentalist in the world is C. W. Russell, Taylor candidate for Congress in the Wheeling district of Virginia. To say, "*In general*, I am in favor of the principles which the people of the United States *have sanctioned* by the election of General Taylor to the Presidency." To ascertain what the "principles the people of the United States have sanctioned," multiply Gen. Taylor's letter accepting the whig nomination by another one accepting the South Carolina nullifier's nomination, and divide the product by his inaugural, and you have the exact "principles" the people have sanctioned by his election. Nothing more, nor nothing less—neither added or diminished!

ON DITS.—The Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia Ledger says that Mr Ewing is looking to the presidency, that Mr Webster is "recommending some person or other for almost every office under the government," and that Gen. Scott will not be permitted to reside officially at Washington.

ONE HEAD OFF.—David Olin, Esq., Postmaster at Girard, has been removed, and Mr. Asa Battles, appointed in his place. Good enough for David—he'd no business, in the language of the *Gazette*, to oppose the election of Gen. Taylor.

☞ EDMOND BURKE, Commissioner of Patents, issued an official advertisment dated March 11th, and ordered it to be printed in some *ten Democratic papers, and not in one Whig paper*. Like "OLD ZACK," he "never surrenders."

☞ BILL BROWN, the first man beheaded by Gen. Taylor, is running for Congress in Indiana. He'll be elected, of course, and then the Zacharites in that body must look out—Bill's a team!

☞ Why is the Editor of the Gazette's *hat* like Gen. Taylor? Because it went to a *party* "not an ultra" old hat, and come out an "ultra"—considerably smashed!

☞ "WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY."—The remarkable success of this Balsam is no doubt owing in a great measure to the peculiarly agreeable and powerful nature of its ingredients. It is a fine HERBAL medicine—composed chiefly of Wild Cherry Bark and the genuine Iceland Moss, (the latter imported expressly for the purpose,) the rare medical virtues of which are also combined by a new chemical process with the Extract of Tar, rendering the whole compound the most certain and efficacious remedy ever discovered.

We do not wish to deceive the afflicted, or hold out any hopes of relief when none exist; but when so many hundreds pronounced by skillful physicians as most hopeless cases have been cured, who can blame us for using every word and accent of persuasion to induce the suffering invalid to lay aside prejudice, and partake of a remedy seldom known to fail!

Beware of counterfeits and base imitations! See advertisement.

## MARRIED.

In Westerville, on the 5th inst., by the Rev. B. H Bort, Mr. HIRAM OWEN, of Waterford tp., to Miss EMELINE R. DUMOND, of Greene.

In Union tp., on the 4th inst., by M. G. Cook, Esq., Mr. CHESTER W. BACON, to Miss ROSANNAH HALE, all of Union.

On the 14th ult., by Rev. L. P. Prosser, Elder FRANKLIN B. WELLS, of Wellsburg, to Miss JANE A. WOOD, of Girard.

On the 8th inst., by Rev. C. G. Steubgen, Mr. CHAS. WIELAND, to Miss SOPHIA KOCH, both of Erie.

On the 9th inst., by the same, Mr. ANDREW RULEMAN to Miss SALOME HUECHEL, both of Northeast.

## DIED.

On the 23d ult., Mrs. MARY T. wife of George W. Brubaker of Erie, and daughter of James L. Bliss, of Northeast, aged about 20 years.

Was drowned, on the 4th inst. in the outlet of the Canal, GEORGE HANS son of Adam and Elizabeth Hans of this place, aged 5 years 10 months and 17 days.

On the 5th Nov. ult., at the residence of T. BARNHEART, in North East Mrs SARAH BARNHEART, aged 72 years.


H. B. HAVERSTICK.

No. 2, REED HOUSE. Dealer in Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Groceries, &c.

**Valuable Farm for Sale.**

THE subscriber offers for sale the improved farm on which he now resides, in Greene township, in the settlement known as "Yankee town." The farm contains about 100 acres, 70 of which are under cultivation. The improvements consist of a two-story farm dwelling, two frame barns, and sheds, together with all other out buildings necessary. There is also about 300 apple-trees, mostly grafted, pears and peaches in abundance. The land is well watered and limbered, and situated in an exceedent neighborhood, and convenient to market, it being only five miles from Erie. For further particulars enquire of the subscriber on the premises.

ASA WHITTIER.

Greene, April 14, 1849. 48

**New Goods! New Goods!!**

I AM just opening at No. 1 Reed House a choice selection of tiful styles of Linen and Cotton Gingham, Lawns, M De Laines and Prints. Also Shawls, White Ruffland Lisle Thread Gloves, Laces, Edgings, French, Lawn, Handkerchiefs, Black Linen Thread and other goods too numerous to mention. All of which I respectfully invite you to call and examine. J. D. CLARK.

Erie, March 31, 1849

**LAST NOTICE.**

ALL those knowing themselves indebted to the subscriber, either by Note or Book Account, whose contracts have expired, are requested to call and settle the same on or before the 20th of April, 1849. Those who neglect this notice will find their notes and accounts in the hands of R. O. Bulbert, Esq., for collection. H. CADWELL.

Erie April 14, 1849.

**REMOVAL.**

T. W. MOORE has removed his stock of Groceries, and Liquors to the stand lately occupied by Wm. F Rinderneckt, No 6, Poor people's Row, State Street, where he will be happy to see his old customers, and the public generally.

Erie, April 7, 1849. 47

**DAGUERREOTYPES.**

Having disposed of my furniture, and fixtures to another Artist, I shall

**Positively Close**

My affairs in Erie on Saturday, the 14th of this month (April,) All persons intending to have their likenesses taken by me must call previous to that date.

All finished for pictures are requested to call and settle, and those having claims will please present them for payment.

ABEL FLETCHER.

Erie, Apr 7 1849.

**BUGGYS FOR SALL.**

THREE new Buggys finished in the latest and best style, are offered for sale on reasonable terms. Please call and examine them. PETER HUME.

State Street, near Liddle's Blacksmith shop

Erie, April 7, 1849. 3w17

**New Spring Goods by Express.**

WE have this morning by Express from New York, the Spring styles of Mouslin de Laine, Linen Ginghams, Ginghams Lawns, Ecarlatin Ginghams, French, English and American Prints of the latest patterns; al o, Irish Linens, Linen Cambric Handkerchiefs, black Italian do. French Kid Gloves, Hair Combs colored and black Sewing Silk, rich black Satin Vestings, all of which will be sold cheap, at our old stand, Cheapside.

TIBBALS & DEWEY.

Erie, April 7, 1849. 47

**Carpetings.**

I HAVE just received a few pieces of All Wool, Cotton and Wool and Cotton Carpettings, to which the attention of buyers is respectfully solicited.

March, 31th J. D. CLARK.

**On Hand for Spring Trade.**

WE have on hand a large and general assortment of WALL PAPER and Bordering, which was purchasing of the manufacturers expressly for the Spring trade, and which will be sold cheaper than ever.

March 31. GEO. SELDEN & SON.


*To the Honorable Court of Quarter Sessions of Erie County.*

THE petition of the subscriber humbly sheweth, that your petitioner is well provided with house room and other accommodations for entertaining of strangers and travelers, he would therefore pray your honors to grant him a license to keep a public tavern at his old stand in the borough of North East, and he will pray &c

DAVID ALLISON.

We the undersigned citizens of the Borough of North East do certify that we are all well acquainted with David Allison, the above petitioner, that he is a man of good repute for honesty and temperance, is well provided with house room and other accommodations for entertaining strangers and travelers, that such inn or tavern is necessary to entertain strangers and travelers.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| R. S. Brawley, | E. H. Davidson, | William Griffith |
| John Bond, | Lemuel Brown, | R. Hills, |
| Nathaniel Norris, | S. S. Hammond, | B. C Town, |
| John Greer, | William Jones | W. E Ward, |
| Benjamin Histed, | W. B. Reddington, | H. Whallon. |

North East, April 7, 1849. 3t17

*To the Honorable Court of Quarter Sessions of Erie County.*

THE petition of the subscriber humbly sheweth, that your petitioner is well provided with house room and other accommodations for entertaining strangers and travelers, he would therefore pray your honors to grant him a license to keep a public tavern at his old stand in the borough of North East, and he will pray, &c

R. S. BRAWLEY.

We the undersigned citizens of the Borough of North East do certify that we are well acquainted with R. S. Brawley the above petitioner, that he is a man of good repute for honesty and temperance, is well provided with house room and other accommodations for entertaining strangers and travelers, that such inn or tavern is necessary to entertain strangers and travelers.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| David Allison, | Lemuel Brown, | William Griffeth, |
| E. H. Davidson, | John Bond, | R. Hills, |
| H. H. Allison | Nathaniel Norris, | S. S. Hammond, |
| B. C. Town. | William Jones, | W. E. Ward, |
| Benjamin Histed. | W. B. Redington, | H. Whallon, |

Erie April 7, 1849 3t17

*To the Honorable the Judges of the Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace for the County of Erie.*

THE petition of John Cole respectfully showeth: that your petitioner occupes a commodious house situates in the village of Lockport, and known as the "Lockport House," which is well calculated for a public house of entertainment, and from its neighbourhood and situation is suitable as well as necessary for the accommodation of the public and the entertainment of strangers and travelers.

That he is well provided with stabling for horses and all conveniences necessary for the entertainment of strangers and travelers; he therefore respectfully prays the Court to grant him a license to keep an inn, or public house of entertainment there, and your petitioner will pray. JOHN COLE.

Lockport, February 15, 1849.

We the undersigned citizens of Lockport aforesaid, being personally acquainted with John Cole the above named petitioner, and also having a knowledge of the house for which a license is prayed, do hereby certify that such house is necessary to accommodate the public and entertain strangers and travelers, that he is a person of good repute for honesty and temperance, and that he is well provided with house room and conveniences for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travelers. We therefore recommend him for a license agreeably to his petition.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Levi Slater, | L. J. Baldwin, | Marshall Lyon, |
| Henry Miller, | William Tyler, | S. C. Gunn, |
| Perley Hinds, | J. M. Miller, | M. S. Rouse, |
| Henry Miller, | J. Davis, | J. R. Reynolds. |

March, 31, 1849. 3t16

## LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING in the Post office Erie, Pa., April 1st 1849. Persons calling for any of the following letters will please say they are advertised. Two cents "the cost of advertising" is charged in addition to the regular Postage.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Abel J W or M F | Gough Richard | Peatz Manuel |
| Ayers James C | Gansmer John | Porter James |
| Arbuckle William | Graham Wm | Pollock Samuel |
| Brown James | Hamlinton Jane | Peck Charles S |
| Brogan James | Hanse John | Potter & Co Messrs G W |
| Braddock Ransom | Hilarry Daneal | Pierce Elias |
| Brige Charles | Hall Caroline E | Peck Zalmen For |
| Brown James | Hays Thos | H Parmer |
| Bruce Edmond | Hamilton Miss Margaret M | Pomeroy Mrs Lydia |
| Brown Wm or Stephen Hamilton | Henderson A R | Potter Thomas |
| Bradshaw Wm George | Hess John | Radle George |
| Brock David | Haris Samuel 2 | Redda Martin 2 |
| Bradish William | Hastings Mrs Arabelle L | Richardson Robert |
| Brown George 2 | Haskins J W 2 | Ruppart Jacob |
| Brown John M | Hill Mrs Mary Ann | Rastatter Mrs Mary |
| Buttery J | Hinton Stephen | Raymour Miss Adelia M |
| Bevine George H | Holstin Samuel | Riblet William |
| Birchard Delia | Horey Daniel | Randall S W |
| Barney Mrs Olive E | Herin Miss Francis | Ren Johnston |
| Bills Elijah | Hall H | Riddell Robert |
| Baker Wm H | Harris Albert | Rice Mr |
| Banister Mr | Haynar Kensler | Richards Capt Edw. |
| Bernard Henry | Herrington Ruben | Richardson G W |
| Baker Mrs C L | Haunman Mrs Sylvia Ann | Randall George A |
| Bahrtel Nicholas | Hoyt Mr H | Rhodes Miss F E |
| Barton I & L | Hays Amanda J | Roberts Even |
| Bily Charles | Hackman John W | Robbins Wm N |
| Beken Mrs A M | Hull Nicholas R | Russell R N |
| Bennett L C | Haskins Renaldo | Rimptone George |
| Bagley M H | Hawes Addison | Ramsey Bronson C |
| Baker Charles | Harmon Robert | Roe Henry |
| Beaver Mrs Elizabeth | Haggerty James | Robinson Mrs Emiline |
| Bowers Isaac | Hartman Martin | Rodgers John L |
| Butts Daniel 2 | Hollenbeck Joseph | Rockenstyre Charl D |
| Bothnelle Joseph | Harvey Daniel | Robinson John |
| Burger Jonas | Hobbs William | Smith John Mosse |
| Boylan James B | Hughson Robert | Scott John |
| Butts C C | Hughson William 2 | Smith John W |
| Crane Wm A 2 | Hurley John | Stepp Miss Susan |
| Crane Orvill | Huffman David | Snyder Jacob 2 |
| Crooks George | Hummer George | Shaul Richard |
| Crosman H F 2 | Holmes Ebenezer | Smith Jasper |
| Clinkenbroomer E | Hunter Dr C | Smith Charles |
| Crooks David | Hurst Miss Ellen | Scott Peter J |
| Clough Miss Parthia A | Jones & Constable | Scott Mrs Sarah Jane |
| Cranfall Marcus H | Jackson Mrs James | Smiley Jno |
| Clark A M | Jackson A W | Shepherd J B |
| Cross Felix | Johnson Theodore | Shepard J B |
| Clark Thomas Henery | Jones Ephram | Smith Miss Julia Ann |
| Crane A W | Jones Patrick H 2 | Sloeum Richard |
| Curries George | Jackson Nathan | Spaulding Almon M |
| Caughlin Edward | Jackson James | Shafler Mrs Nancy Ann |
| Cameron M | Jackson William 2 | Shenk Michael |
| Campbell P | Johnson Ira S | Swann John |
| Carter John 2 | Jones David | Swift Mrs E P |
| Cathcart Mrs Caroline | Jackson Mrs Sarah | Shank Henry |
| Cathcart Hugh | Jones John | Stober Catherine |
| Carpenter Kesiah | Kelso Albert J | Steele James |
| Cass John | Kneeland E Y | Stills Thomas |
| Cadey Mrs Miranda | Kelly Dennis | Stewart Alexander |
| Caldwell Wilson | Kent Miss Elizabeth | Samms Isaac |
| Cain Robert | King Robert M | Sanford Wm |
| Cadwell James | Kelliner Ebenezer | Savallier Mosea |
| Cowgill Jos | Kendig Miss Susan | Suard Alfred |
| Corrison Henry | Leland W | Southard Allen |
| Culbertson Andrew | Landen A C | Sisson Judah |
| Cowgill J C | Lord James | Sovyrine E |
| Cunningham Edward | Lilly Samuel | Taylor John |
| Cooke Mrs Mary E | Lapham C | Terry T M |
| Curtis J Jr | Lewis Miss Jane E | Thomas Mrs Mary |
| Cole Erastus | Liddell John | Thomas Archibald |
| Davis Capt D | Long Saml G | Taggart Christopher |
| Diffenbach Mrs Levina | Lover Daniel | Town C |
| Dewolf Hiram | Liddell Robert | Town Frederick |
| Deedley John | Lord Henry | Taylor Charles |
| Diebley John | Long John | Taylor John |
| Desmup George W | Luther J B | Thompson V Nor V M |
| Diffenbach Henry | Love Daniel 2 | Tubbs William R |
| Dillon Jehue | Leach Jacob | Vancuren C |
| De Roy J F | Lytle James | Vosburg Leander |
| Drighton Miss Harriet | Lavery Joseph | Vosburg Geo |
| Degzan Luke | Lawrence Daniel | Van Solomon |
| Dixon Wm | McCann Thomas | Vandyne Henry |
| Davis John F | McNutt Dea J C | White Mrs Lucy |
| Dibrabach C F | McConnell Albin | Wheeler Jedediah R |
| Douds James 4 | McFarland Mr | Wright F H |
| Dow L H | McIlrich Newton | Whitter Asa |
| Downer Miss Polly | Maskrey Miss Hannah | Wagner John W |
| Dunn Emmett | Marshall Joseph G | Wilson Rob t M 2 |
| Dutton Edward | Mallin Charles 2 | Wade John B |
| Dodds Abner | Muncy Lowe | Wagner Samuel |
| Ellison T H 2 | Miller George | Wilkins Benjamin 2 |
| Englehart C | Mattis Albert | Webster John |
| Foley Mary | Martin A | Walter Jacob |
| Fassett A P | Mitsell Jr & Co Mess T & P | Wilkins John M 2 |
| Fross John 5 | Miller Eli | Willis William |
| Fiddler Samuel J | Manes John | Wagner John |
| Forster Frederick | Marnley Nicholas | Webster Miss Joan B 2 |
| Forster Martin | Matthews John | Warner Augustus |
| Folsom N | Momb, Nicholas | Watson George |
| Fuller Joseph 2 | Mooney Miss Martha | Wilkson Thomas |
| Fletcher G W | Mulford Miller D. | Wachenger James |
| Fletcher Abel | Morse Lyman | Webster Samuel 2 |
| Fenarty John | Myers Henry | Webber Kimball |
| Foster Alba a | Mooney James | Wilcox Robert |
| Fairbank John | Morse Henry B | Wilcox Miss Elizabeth |
| Furgison James | Merchant John | Warren John M |
| Fisk Mrs Hannah | Mohr John | Wartle James |
| Ford Theodore | Morris Richard M | Williams Wash |
| Fitzgerald Michael | Moodie Mrs Jane | Webber Miss Esther |
| Fosket Parker | Nobles Adney | Ward Wm |
| Fegy George | Napper Andrew | Wether Henry |
| Gilmore Minor C | Nichols Rowland | Wile John |
| Glen Walter | Nehelr James | Wood B |
| Gourlay Miss Elizabeth | Owen David W. | Wood Bourdett |
| Gulford John | Owen Edward | Woodard Miss Antonietta |
| Greanlief R | Osterhout George | Wormley S P |
| Garber John | Oston William | Young Cornelius |
| Gardner Frederic | Ostrander G W | Zook John R |
| Grant Margaret | O'Sullivan Daniel | |
| Graham Thomas Ann | Portmess John | |
| Gross Napolion | | |
| Green & Co | | |

GERMAN LETTERS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Christoph Blosser | Henri Hoffman 2 | Jacob Paff |
| Reiher B Bierbrei | John Kissel | Shrsan Johnson |
| Philip Blendel | Johan Schwab | Frederick Pieper |
| Benjamin Blaise | Heinrich Shneidor | Heinrich Kang |
| Joseph A B Zummerman | Joseph Frommknecht | Elizabeth Latz |
| Henry Berkman | F A Weber | Lawrence Leach |
| Jacob Bauer | Mr Platz Jacquer | John Segers |
| Henry Beckman | Chas Weber | P Pecker |
| Frittertg Bostrins | George Witter | Bargara Rilling |
| Rosina Blockner 2 | Alois Work | Jas Lutz |
| Jacob Erath | Frederick Meyer | Adam Frendal |
| Andreas Garbhaman | Maria Creller | Frederick L Scheid |
| Ph F Gunther | Ludwig Jartman | Christian Schulz |
| Joseph Greiner | George Heyleck | John Soledor |
| Johann Getz | Philip Honecker | John Rohgen |
| Georg Dreisigacker | Franz Kaufmann | John Schneider |
| George P Boger | Ann Katharina Keinzle | Paul Schmoll |
| Anton Kuferschmit 2 | Friedolin Khunl | John Reisler |
| Jakob Kirsch | Michael Hinckleman | Margaret Seibel |
| Peter Kinkler | Ignatz Muller 2 | George Saner |
| Georg Karlloh | Sebastian Mehler | O Sparzer |
| Catharine Kunzler | B Nicolas | Jacob H Steinbrenner |
| Martin Kleiser | Peter Poll | Adam Frehdle |

3t17 ROBERT COCHRAN, P M

**MONEY WANTED.**

THE School Directors of the Borough of Erie, being authorized by Act to Assembly to borrow money for the purpose of finishing the School Houses recently erected, are desirous of borrowing the sum of One Thousand Dollars, for a term of years, not less than five, at the option of the lenders. Not less than two hundred dollars will be received from any individual. The board is authorized to secure the same by Bonds and Mortgages, and also to assess a tax each year of two hundred dollars over and above the usual assessment, for the sole purpose of paying the interests on said loan and creating a sinking fund for its liquidation. The interests will be paid annually or semi annually, as desired by the lender, and the balance of the two hundred extra assessment, after paying the interests, will be repaid to the lenders, if desired, or invested, so as to secure the prompt payment of the loan, when due.

This presents a good opportunity to those having money of their own, or as trustees, guardians, &c. who are desireous of investing it in the most secure manner. The undersigned is authorized to contract for said loan. As this money is wanted immediately, those disposed to take the loan will please offer as soon as possible.

By order of the Board.

CHARLES W. KELSO, President.

Erie, March 31.

*To the Honorable Court of Quarter Sessions of Erie County.*

THE petition of John A. Hants of the west Ward, Borough of Erie, in said county, respectfully represents, that he is well provided with house room and conveniences for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travelers, at the house he now occupies in said Borough. He therefore prays the Honorable Court to grant him a license for keeping an inn or tavern, and he, as in duty bound, will pray, &c. J. A. HANTZ.

We, the subscribers of the west Ward, Borough of Erie in which the above inn or tavern prayed to be licensed is proposed to be kept, do certify that John A. Hants the above applicant, is of good repute for honesty and temperance, and is well provided with house room and conveniences for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travelers, and that such an inn or tavern is necessary to accommodate the public and entertain strangers and travelers.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| A. P. Durlin, | O. Miller, | William Beatty, |
| P. Warren, | George A. Elliot, | A. Hughes, |
| John Poffer, | Carson Graham, | Isaac Rosenzweig, |
| M. W. Keah, | J. Zimmerley, | J. W. Williams, |
| C. Colb, | Geo. W Goodrich, | A. King. |

March 31, 1849. 3t16

*To the Honorable Court of Quarter Sessions of Erie county.*

THE Petition of Mayberry & M'Carter of the east Ward of the Borough of Erie in said county, respectfully represents, that they are well provided with house room and conveniences for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travelers at the Reed House, in said Borough. They therefore pray the Honorable court to grant them a license for keeping a public inn or tavern, and they as in duty bound will pray, &c.

MAYBERRY & M'CARTER.

We the subscribers, citizens of the east Ward of the Borough of Erie in which the above inn or tavern prayed to be licensed is proposed to be kept, do certify that Mayberry & M'Carter the above applicants, are of good repute for honesty and temperance, and are well provided with house room and conveniences for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travelers, and that such an inn or tavern is necessary to accommodate the public and entertain strangers and travelers.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| M. Joy, | S. R. Dewey, | J. S. Carter, |
| Thos. G. Colt, | C. M. T bbals. | S. P. Goodwin, |
| Wm. P. Lattliner, | W. W. Dobbins, | D. H. M'Bride, |
| Wm. Ward, | Wm. L. Scott, | W. Trucsdal, |
| P. Metcalf, | Murray Whallon. | |

March 31, 1849. 3t16

*To the Honorable the Judges of the Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace in and for the County of Erie.*

THE petition of Daniel Knoblo respectfully showeth, that he has leased the new frame building lately erected by Smith Jackson, on the dock in the west Ward of the Borough of Erie for a term of years, which house is well calculated for a public house of entertainment, and from its neighbourhood and situation, is suitable as well as necessary for the accommodation of the public and the entertainment of strangers and travelers.

That he is well provided with stabling for horses and all conveniencies necessary for the entertainment of strangers and travelers; he therefore respectfully prays the Court to grant him a license to keep an inn, or public house of entertainment there, and your petitioner will pray, &c. DANIEL KNOBLO.

We the undersigned citizens of the West Ward of the Borough of Erie aforesaid, being personally acquainted with Daniel Knoblo, the above named petitioner, and also having a knowledge of the house for which license is prayed, do fairly certify that such house is necessary to accommodate the public, and entertain strangers or travelers. That he is a person of good repute for honesty and temperance, and that he is well provided with house room and conveniencies for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travelers. We therefore beg leave to recommend him for a license agreeably to his petition.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| A. Beebe, | George A. Elliot, | Wm. A. Arbuckle. |
| D. Zimmerman, | John Peffer, | S. W. Keefer. |
| James Dunlap, | Smith Jackson, | J. H. Williams, |
| A. King, | John A. Tracy, | Carson Graham, |
| W. M. Gallagher, | John Welleing. | |

March 31, 1849. 3t16


**First arrival of the Season.**

A NEAT and beautiful Selection of Spring Dress Goods, direct from New York (per Express,) which will be offered at astonishly low Prices.

Call and Examine for yourselves at No. 2 Reed House.

H. B. HAVERSTICK.

March 31, 1849. 3t16

**Notice.**

I HAVE sold my stock of Goods to J. D. Clark, with whom my books will remain a short time for collection. All persons interested who prefer arranging their accounts with Mr. Clark, to having them placed in a Magistrate's hands will please call on him soon. P. METCALF.

Erie, March 17, 1849.

J. D. CLARK, having purchased from P. Metcalf his stock of Goods, respectfully solicits patronage from his former customers and friends, and the public generally, on the assurance that the most liberal inducements will be offered both in his stock and prices at No. 1, Reed house.

Erie, March 17, 1849.

**Spring Goods.**

RECEIVED by Express and opened this day, a few choice spring styles of French, English and American Ginghams (oil color;) also a choice lot of Cashmere and De Lane Shalls, all colors; Ladies Scarfs, Cravats, Laces, Linen and Bleached Goods Whale Bones, together with many other kinds of Goods not usually found at this season of the year, may be had at

C. B. WRIGHT'S

Erie, March, 24, 1849.

DOMESTIC GOODS.—A good stock of Battings, Yarns, Sheetings, Shirtings and Tickings, at WRIGHT'S

Erie, March, 24, 1849. 45

**White Fish, and Trout.**

A FEW whole and half Barrels, in fine order, warranted A No. 1, cheap for Cash at the store of C. B. WRIGHT.

Erie, March 24, 1849.

100,000 SHINGLES, warranted first quality, sale by CARTER & BROTHER.

Erie, March 24, 1849. 45

**Administrator's Notice.**

LETTERS testamentary on the estate of Catharine Ward, late of Girard township, Deceased, having been granted the subscribers, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against said estate, to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

EDWIN HALL, } Adm'rs.
MELVIN M. KELSO, }

Girard, March 17, 1849. 6t44

**New Books by Express.**

MACAULEY'S History of England, Boston Edition. Macaulay's Essays and Reviews, Fremont's Oregon and California, to which is added a description of the physical Geography of California, with recent notices of the Gold Region, just published and for sale by W. E. HEWSON & CO.

Erie, March 17, 1849. No. 8, Reed House.

**REMOVAL.**

*To my Customers and the Public generally.*

I HAVE removed my stock of GROCERIES to the corner of Fifth and State streets, three doors north of my old stand, where I will be happy to wait upon all and sell them any thing I have in my line of business as cheap as elsewhere. I also return my thanks for the liberal patronage received, and hope that by strict attention to my business to use it a continuance of patronage.

March 31. WM F RINDERNACHT.

**Removal.**

THE subscriber has removed his establishment one door East of W. H. Knowlton's Watch and Jewelry Shop, where he will be pleased to supply his customers with Hats, Caps, Muffs and Robes, &c., as cheap as the cheapest. Please call and examine for yourselves. R. S. HUNTER.

Erie Feb. 3, 1849.

**1849. 1849.**

**Spring Fashions.**

S. SMITH has just received the Spring and Summer fashions for HATS, to which he invites the attention of his old customers and the public generally.

Erie, March 10, 1849.

299 GALLONS Linseed Oil and Spirits of Turpentine, by Nov. 6, CARTER & BROTHER.

**PITTSBURGH STORE,**

No. 2, FLEMING BLOCK, ERIE.

INTIME FOR WINTER SUPPLY.—Alfred King has just opened, and will keep constantly for sale, by Wholesale and Retail, a well selected stock of Wet and Dry Groceries, consisting of every possible variety which he will be glad to dispose of to his friends and fellow-citizens on very reasonable terms.

Erie December 23, 1848. y32

**Wanted.**

WHEAT, Barley, Oats, Corn, Grass and Clover Seeds, Dried Apples, Peaches and White Beans, for which the highest market prices will be paid, by GEO. SELDON & SON.

Erie, Jan. 13, 1849.

PLAID CLOAKING—a beautiful article for Lady's Cloaks, for sale at 121, Cheapside, by S. JACKSON.

Nov. 1. 25

6000 Principi, La Norna, Cuba, and Common cigars cheap as the cheapest, by the box or 1000 at RINDERNECHT'S.

Dec 2.

SUGARS.—New Orleans, Porto Rico, Havana, Loaf, Pulverised and Crushed sugars, for sale, wholesale or retail, by EDWIN HALL, } Adm'rs.
MELVIN M. KELSO, }

Girard, March 17, 1849. 6t44

**New Books by Express.**

MACAULEY'S History of England, Boston Edition. Macaulay's Essays and Reviews, Fremont's Oregon and California, to which is added a description of the physical Geography of California, with recent notices of the Gold Region, just published and for sale by W. E. HEWSON & CO.

Erie, March 17, 1849. No. 8, Reed House.

**REMOVAL.**

*To my Customers and the Public generally.*

I HAVE removed my stock of GROCERIES to the corner of Fifth and State streets, three doors north of my old stand, where I will be happy to wait upon all and sell them any thing I have in my line of business as cheap as elsewhere. I also return my thanks for the liberal patronage received, and hope that by strict attention to my business to use it a continuance of patronage.

March 31. WM F RINDERNACHT.

**Removal.**

THE subscriber has removed his establishment one door East of W. H. Knowlton's Watch and Jewelry Shop, where he will be pleased to supply his customers with Hats, Caps, Muffs and Robes, &c., as cheap as the cheapest. Please call and examine for yourselves. R. S. HUNTER.

Erie Feb. 3, 1849.

**1849. 1849.**

**Spring Fashions.**

S. SMITH has just received the Spring and Summer fashions for HATS, to which he invites the attention of his old customers and the public generally.

Erie, March 10, 1849.

299 GALLONS Linseed Oil and Spirits of Turpentine, by Nov. 6, CARTER & BROTHER.

**PITTSBURGH STORE,**

No. 2, FLEMING BLOCK, ERIE.

INTIME FOR WINTER SUPPLY.—Alfred King has just opened, and will keep constantly for sale, by Wholesale and Retail, a well selected stock of Wet and Dry Groceries, consisting of every possible variety which he will be glad to dispose of to his friends and fellow-citizens on very reasonable terms.

Erie December 23, 1848. y32

**Wanted.**

WHEAT, Barley, Oats, Corn, Grass and Clover Seeds, Dried Apples, Peaches and White Beans, for which the highest market prices will be paid, by GEO. SELDON & SON.

Erie, Jan. 13, 1849.

PLAID CLOAKING—a beautiful article for Lady's Cloaks, for sale at 121, Cheapside, by S. JACKSON.

Nov. 1. 25

6000 Principi, La Norna, Cuba, and Common cigars cheap as the cheapest, by the box or 1000 at R

## THE FUTURE.

Years are coming—speed thou onward!
When the sword shall gather rust,
And the hamlet, lance and falchion,
Sleep in silent dust!

Earth has heard too long of battle,
Heard the trumpet's voice too long;
But another age advances,
Seers foretold in song.

In the past, the age of iron,
Those who slaughtering met their kind,
Have too often worn the chaplet
Honor's hand has twined.

But the heroes of the future
Shall be men whose hearts are strong;
Men whose words and acts shall only
War against the wrong.

But the sabre, in their contests
Shall no part, no honor own;
War's dread art shall be forgotten,
Carnage all unknown.

Years are coming, when forever
War's dread banner shall be furled,
And the angel, Peace, be welcomed
Regent of the world!

Hail with song that glorious era,
When the sword shall gather rust,
And the hamlet, lance and falchion,
Sleep in silent dust!

---

ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE.—A few days since a young man arrived here from one of the Eastern cities, in search of his father, whom he had *never* seen, the father having left the place of his nativity, in England, before he was born. For years, the young man had been endeavoring to discover the whereabouts of his parent, without success, and at last, by one of those startling incidents which give a character of romance to truth itself, he found his parent, under circumstances as painful as they were peculiar. In walking through one of the principal streets of our metropolies, he met a gentleman from the same city in which he resided, and who was acquainted with his history, and who thus accosted him:—"Well J——, I beleive I have discovered where your father is," an I proceeded to relate that in looking over a copy of the "Lives of the Felons" he was struck by the resemblance which he bore to the portrait of Honeyman, the barge robber. The young man laughed at the idea, and regarded it almost as an impossibility that his father should be an inmate of the State Prison; but, finally, a copy of the book was purchased. The youth was himself struck with the resemblance he bore to the portrait of the convict, and was induced to read the biography accompanying it, when incidents and localities recurred to his memory, which impressed him with the painful conviction, that he had at last discovered his father in a convicted felon. The agony of the young man may be conceived; he resolved to visit Sing Sing and obtain an interview with Honeyman—he did so, and when brought into each other's presence, the resemblance between them was still more strikingly apparent. Honeyman trembled with agitation as he admitted that when he left England in company with the female who passed here as his wife, the female to whom he was acually married, was likely to have a son, who, if alive, would be of the same age as the young man who stood weeping and agitated before him. There can scarcely be a doubt as to his identity, but as his mother is somewhere in the Western part of this State, measures have been taken to solve the mystery, which now surrounds the matter.—*N. Y. Morning Star.*

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MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS.—Yes, mind your own business! What need it concern you if John Snooks is courting Sall Thompson? They are undoubtly rational beings, and can conduct their love affairs in a becoming manner, without any of our interference. What if Deb Short has got a new dress? It is probably paid for and cost you nothing. Therefore, why need you interest yourself so deeply about it. What if the principal merchant in the village has become insolvent? You are not among his creditors, and for heaven,s sake why can't you let the man have a little enjoyment? Suppose Dorcas Swift does go to a dancing school, it costs you nothing, and as she has a frail constitution a little exercise of this kind will benefit her general health. This intermeddling with the affairs of others, to the utter neglect of your own, is becoming a great deal too prevalent, with a certain class in small villages. There are none of us who escape misfortune, or are free from error; but to be made the butt and by-word of a set of gossipping, intermeddling simpletons, merely on account of inevitable misfortune or a single error committed, is far from being agreeable. If this class of beings have any buisness of their own, we hope that out of shame for themselves, and for the credit of their relatives, they will attend to it.—[*Exchange paper.*

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FIENDISH OUTRAGE.—A gentleman from Boone county, Ky., yesterday related to one of our reporters an outrageous transaction, as it occurred in said county of late, altogether too horrible and monstrous for publication in detail. The blood chills at the thought. A young lady, of tender years and form, had been in the habit of visiting a neighbor, living some little distance from her father's by crossing a field and copse of bushes, through which led a path. A large negro, being acquainted with her custome, ensconced himself in the loneliest spot along the path, and pounced upon the young lady, throwing her upon the ground showing a large butcher knife, and commanding silence, on pain of instant death. His purpose was the basest, and to accomplish it, extraordinary means were used, in which a knife was brought into requisition! The wretched young lady was eventually left senseless, bleeding on the earth, her hair dishevelled, showing features similar, we presume, to the victims of the Inquisition. She did not recover sufficiently to walk for several hours. When she reached home, she fell fainting upon the door steps. She did not know the perpetrator of this awful outrage upon her.—*Cincinnati Commercial.*

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RILEY, THE DESERTER.—A letter in the Pawtucket Chronicle, from one of a party bound to California, by the way of Mexico has the following:—

"At Jalapa we were called on by Col. Riley, the Irish deserter, (so called.) He is an officer in the Mexican army, and says he has been unjustly punished by Gen. Scott, as he never was an American citizen, nor was he enrolled in the American army. He came to Mexico on his own hook, and asked a commission from Gen. Taylor; was refused, and as his object was to make money, he joined the Mexicans, and after serving in all the battles, was taken at Cherubusco. He received two hundred stripes, the letter D was burnt in his cheek, and he imprisoned nine months. He intends, as soon as Gen. Taylor takes his seat, to apply to the United States for redress, which, if his story is true, he will undoubtedly get. It is said Gen. Taylor never considered him a desertar. He is a fine specimen of an Irish gentleman, and a friend to all Americans. He has great influence here, and has helped many Americans that were in trouble here. We dined with him on Sunday and had a very pleasant time."

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FEASTING.—A Kentuckian, on hearing praised the Rutt and punch-bowl, which on the christening of the young marquis, was built so large that a small boat was actually set a sailing upon it, in which a boy sat, who ladled out the liquor, exclaimed, "I guess I've seen a bowl that 'ud beat that all to smash; for, at my brother's christening, the bowl was so deep that when we young uns said it warn't sweet enough father sent a man down in a diving bell to stir up the sugar at the bottom."

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ECONOMY ILLUSTRATED.—A man who had purchased a pair of new shoes, finding the road to be rather a rough one, concluded to put the shoes under his arm, and walk home bare footed. After awhile he "stubbed" his great toe taking the nail off as "clear as a whistle"

"How lucky!" he exclaimed; what a tremendous lick that would have been for the shoes!"

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☞ A young prating lawyer, one day boasting to a facetious counsellor that he had received five and twenty guineas for speaking in a certain cause. "And I," said the counsellor, "received double that sum for holding my tongue in the same cause."

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☞ "Hallo There," said a farmer to an Irishman busily engaged at one of his cherry trees, "by what right do you take these cherries?" "I," faith, my friend," said he, "by my right *hand* sure."

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☞ There is a man on Cape Ann who splits his lucifer matches to make them go farther. There's nothing like economy.—*Boston Pilot.*


# THE WEEKLY OBSERVER

IS PUBLISHED

BY B. F. SLOAN,

CORNER OF STATE ST. AND THE PUBLIC SQUARE,

ERIE, PA.

TERMS OF THE PAPER.

| | |
|---|---|
| City subscribers by the carrier, at | $2,00 |
| By mail, or at the office, in advance, | 1,50 |

☞ If not paid in advance, or within three months from the time of subscribing, two dollars will be charged.

☞ All communications *must* be post paid.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

| | |
|---|---|
| Cards not exceeding 4 lines, one year. | $3,00 |
| One square " " | 10,00 |
| do. do. six months, | 6,00 |
| do. do. three months, | 3,00 |

Thansient advertisements, 50 cents per square, of fifteen lines or less, for the first insertion; 25 cents for each subsequent insertion.

☞ Yearly advertisers have the privilege of changing at pleasure, but at no time are allowed to occupy more than two squares, *and to be limited to their immediate business.*

Advertisements not having other directions, will be inserted till forbid and charged accordingly.


## BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

**T. W. MOORE,**
DEALER in Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, Candles, Fruit, &c., No 6, Poor People's Row, State street, Erie.

**ALFRED KING,**
WHOLESALE & RETAIL dealer in Groceries, Boat Stores, Provisions, and Pittsburgh manufactured articles; No. 2, Fleming Block, and 7th street, Canal Basin, Erie, Pa.

**W. H. CUTLER,**
Attorney & Counseller at Law, (Office in Spaulding's Exchange, Buffalo, N. Y.
Collecting and commercial business will receive prompt attenion.
REFERENCES.—A. P. DURLIN, Esq., BENJAMIN GRANT, Esq.

**JOSIAH KELLOGG,**
orwarding & Commission Merchant, on the Public Dock, east of State street.
Coal, Salt, Plaster and White Fish, constantly for sale.

**J. H. WILLIAMS,**
Banker and Exchange Broker. Dealer in Bills of Exchange, Drafts, certificates of Deposite, Gold and silver coin, &c., &c. Office directly opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie, Pa.

**WILCOX & CO.,**
DEALERS in Groceries of various kinds, Provisions, Fruits, Candies, Wines, Liquors, &c., opposite Eagle Hotel, next door to Williams' Exchange.

**BENJAMIN F. DENNISON,**
ATTORNEY AT LAW, Cleveland, Ohio—Office on Superior street, in Atwater's Block. Refer to Chief Justice Parker, Cambridge Law School; Hon. Richard Fletcher, 10 State st., Boston; Hon Samuel H. Perkins, 141 Walnut st., Philadelphia; Richard H. Kimball, Esq., 33 Wall-street, New York. For testimonials, refer to this office.

**GALBRAITHS & LANE,**
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW—Office on Sixth street, west side of the Public Square, Erie, Pa.

**J. B. JOHNSON,**
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW—Office in the County Building, up stairs, Erie.

**JAMES C. MARSHALL,**
ATTORNEY AT LAW—Office up stairs in Tammany Hall building, north of the Prothonotary's office, Erie.

**MURRAY WHALLON,**
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW—Office over C. B. Wright's Store, entrance one door west of State street, on the Diamond, Erie.

**I. ROSENZWEIG & Co.**
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, ready made Clothing, Boots and Shoes, &c., No. 1, Fleming Block, State street, Erie.

**TIBBALS & DEWEY,**
DEALERS in Dry Goods, Dry Groceries, Crockery, Hardware, &c., No. 111, Cheapside, Erie.

**HENRY CADWELL,**
DEALER in Hardware, Dry Goods, Groceries, &c., north side of the Diamond, and one door east of the Eagle Hotel, Erie.

**A. H. HITCHCOCK,**
DEALER in Groceries and Provisions of all kinds, State street, three doors north of the Diamond, Erie.

**BENJAMIN GRANT,**
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW and Commissioner of Deeds, Office in Tammany Hall, second story, six doors west of J. H. Williams' corner, Erie.

**SMITH JACKSON,**
DEALER in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queens Ware, Lime, Iron, Nails, &c., 121, Cheapside, Erie, Pa.

**WILLIAM RIBLET,**
CABINET MAKER Upholster, and Undertaker, corner of State and Seventh streets, Erie.

**JOSEPH KELSEY,**
MANUFACTURER of Tin, Copper Sheet-iron ware, Air Tight stoves, Stove pipe, &c.; corner of French and Fifth streets, Erie.

**KELSO & LOOMIS,**
GENERAL Forwarding, Produce and Commison Merchants; dealers in coarse and fine salt, Coal, Plaster, Shingles, &c. Pul he dock, west side of the bridge, Erie.
EDWIN J. KELSO, W. W. LOOMIS.

**WM. M. GALLAGHER,**
GENERAL Forwarding and Commission Merchant, and dealer in Salt, Plaster, &c., Warehouse on the Public Dock west of the bridge, Erie.

**WALKER & COOK,**
GENERAL Forwarding, Commission and Brokerage [illegible] Bridge, Erie.

**G. LOOMIS & Co.**
DEALERS in Watches, Jewelry, Silver, German Silver, Plated and Britannia Ware Cutlery, Military and Fancy Goods, State street, nearly opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie.
G. LOOMIS, T. M. AUSTIN

**CARTER & BROTHER,**
WHOLESALE and Retail dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye-stuffs, Glass, &c., No. 6, Reed House, Erie.

**EAGLE HOTEL,**
By HIRAM L. BROWN, corner of State street and the Public square, Erie, Eastern Western and Southern stage office.

**JOEL JOHNSON,**
DEALER in Theological, Miscellaneous, Sunday and Classical School Books, Stationary, &c. No. 111, French street, Erie.

**LYTLE & HAMILTON,**
FASHIONABLE Merchant Tailors, on the public square, a few doors west of State street, Erie,

**L. WARREN,**
SASH, Blind and Door Manufacturer, and dealer in glass, south east corner of 6th and State streets, Erie.

**D. S. CLARK,**
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Ship Chandlery, Stone-ware, &c. &c., No. 112, French street, Erie.

**O. D. SPAFFORD.**
Dealer in Law, Medical, school Miscellaneous Books stationary, Ink, &c. State st., four doors below the Public square.

**J. GOALDING.**
MERCHANT TAILOR, South side of the Public square, a few doors East of the Erie Bank.

**DR. O. L. ELLIOTT,**
Resident Dentist; Office and dwelling in the Beebe Block, on the East side of the Public Square, Erie. Teeth inserted on Gold Plate, from one to an entire set. Carious teeth filled with pure Gold, and restored to health and usefulness. Teeth cleaned with instruments and Dentifice so as to leave them of a pellucid clearness. All work warranted.

**MOSES KOCH,**
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Ready Made Clothing, &c., Commercial Buildings, corner of French and Fifth streets, Erie.

**S. DICKERSON,**
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—Office at his residence on Seventh street, opposite the Methodist Church, Erie.

**C. B. WRIGHT,**
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Glass-ware, Iron Nails Leather, Oils, &c., corner of State street and the public square, opposite the Eagle Hotel, Erie

**LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER,**
IRON FOUNDERS, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Stoves, Hollow-ware, &c; State street, Erie.

**BURTON & PERKINS,**
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Groceries, &c. No. 5, Reed House, Erie.

**W. P. LATTIMORE, M. D.**
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office over the Erie Bank.

**ROBERT S. HUNTER,**
DEALER in Hats, Caps and Furs of all descriptions. No. 10, Park Row, Erie, Pa.

### New Goods.

WE have this day received by express, a nice assortment of French Merino, Silk, Mohair, Thibet cloth, Cashmere and M. de Laine &c., at TIBBALS & DEWEY'S,
Erie, Oct. 6, 1848.

### EXCHANGE OFFICE.

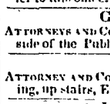
J. H. WILLIAMS, dealer in Foreign and Domestic Bills of exchange, Certificates of deposite, Gold and Silver coin, will buy and sell current and uncurrent money, negotiate time and sight drafts, make collections on all the Eastern cities, and make remittances at the lowest Banking rates.

Money received on Deposite and Eastern drafts constantly on hand at the lowest rates of premium.

Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky, Virginia, and Pennsylvania Bank notes, and those of most other States, bought and sold on the most reasonable terms.

Office directly opposite the Eagle Hotel, 2 doors from the corner, Erie, July 1, 1849.

### MEDICAL WORKS.



JUST received from the publishers, Lea & Blanchard, Philadelphia, a large assortment of Medical Works, which will be sold at the publishers prices; among which will be found:

| | |
|---|---|
| Bartlett on Fevers, | Budd on Liver, |
| Boyle's Materia Medica and | Therapeutics, |
| Churchill's Midwifery, | Churchill on Females, |
| Ashwell on Females, | Cooper on Hernia, |
| Condie on Children, | Jones on the Eye, |
| Dewee's Midwifery, | Dewee on Children, |
| Dungleson's new Remedies, | Dungleson's Practice, |
| Liston & Mutter's Surgery, | Miller's Principles, |
| Miller's Practice, | Phillip on Scrofula, |
| Pront on the Stomach, | Taylor's Med. Jurisprudence, |
| Wilson on the Skin, | Wilson's Disector, |
| Cyclopedia of Medicine, | Williams' respiratory organs, |
| Youatt on the Horse, | Clater, Farrier, &c., &c. |

The subscriber is agent for Lea & Blanchard, and will order any Medical, Literary or Miscellaneous works desired, and furnish them them at Publisher's prices. Physicians, students and others are requested to call and examne his catalogue.
Erie, June, 10, 1848. O. SPAFFORD.

30 DOZEN Paint and Varnish Brushes, and 6 doz. Whitewash Brushes, by Nov. 6, CARTER & BROTHER.

ALE.—40 bbls, best Pittsburgh—Geo. W. Smith & Co's. brand—for sale by A. KING.

LADY'S KID BUSKINS, Ties, Half, and whole Gaiters, Morocco walking shoes, slips, &c., at S. JACKSON'S.
Nov. 4, 25

TEAS.—Young Hyson, Gunpowder, and Black Teas for sale by (Nov. 4.) S. JACKSON.

### SODA BISCUIT.

A FRESH supply of Spencer's (Buffalo) Soda Biscuit, lustre ceived and for sale at No. 1, Perry Block by
Erie, May 12, 1848. T. W. MOORE.

EDGE TOOLS.—Those that wish to find a good Ax, Adz Broad Ax, any kind of Augur, Plain Irons, &c., cheap and warranted, can find them at WRIGHT'S Corner.

COOPER'S GELATIVE, for Jellies, Blanc Mange, &c. &c., a beautiful article, for sale by BURTON & PERKINS.
Nov. 22, 1848. 29

### New Goods.

WE have this day received by express, a nice assortment of French Merino, Silk, Mohair, Thibet cloth, Cashmere and M. de Laine &c., at TIBBALS & DEWEY'S,
Erie, Oct. 6, 1848.

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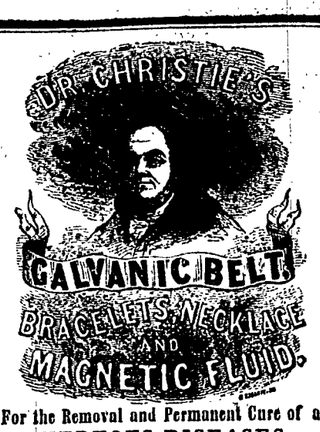
Office directly opposite the Eagle Hotel, 2 doors from the corner, Erie, July 1, 1849.


For the Removal and Permanent Cure of all

NERVOUS DISEASES,

And of those Complaints which are caused by an impaired, weakened or unhealthy condition of the

NERVOUS SYSTEM.

This beautiful and convenient application of the mysterious powers of GALVANISM and MAGNETISM, has been pronounced by distinguished physicians, both in Europe and the United States, to be the *most valuable medicinal discovery of the Age.*

Dr. CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC BELT
and
MAGNETIC FLUID,

is used with the most perfect and certain success in all cases of

GENERAL DEBILITY,

Strengthening the weakened body, giving tone to the various organs, and invigorating the entire system. Also in

FITS, CRAMP, PARALYSIS AND PALSY,

Dyspepsia or Indigestion,

RHEUMATISM, Acute and Chronic, GOUT, EPILEPSY, LUMBAGO, DEAFNESS, NERVOUS TREMORS, PALPITATION OF THE HEART, APOPLEXY, NEURALGIA, PAINS in the SIDE and CHEST,

Liver Complaint,

SPINAL COMPLAINT, and CURVATURE of the SPINE, HIP COMPLAINT, DISEASES of the KIDNEYS, DEFICIENCY OF NERVOUS AND PHYSICAL ENERGY,

and all

Nervous Diseases,

which complaints arise from one simple cause, namely,

A Derangement of the Nervous System.

☞ In NERVOUS COMPLAINTS, Drugs and Medicines *increase the disease,* for they weaken the vital energies of the already prostrated system; while under the strengthening, life-giving, vitalizing influence of Galvanism, as applied by this beautiful and wonderful discovery, the exhausted patient and weakened sufferer is restored to former health, strength, elasticity and vigor.

The great peculiarity and excellence of

Dr. Christie's Galvanic Curatives,

consists, in the fact that they arrest and cure disease by *outward application,* in place of the usual mode of dragging and physicking the patient, till exhausted Nature sinks hopelessly under the infliction.

*They strengthen the whole system, equalize the circulation of the blood, promote the secretions, and never do the slightest injury under any circumstances.* Since their introdction in the United States, only three years since, more than

60,000 Persons

including all ages, classes and conditions, among which were a large number of ladies, who are peculiarly subject to Nervous Complaints, have been

ENTIRELY AND FERMANENTLY CURED,

when all hope of relief had been given up, and every thing else been tried in vain!

To illustrate the use of the GALVANIC BELT, suppose the case of a person afflicted with that bane of civilization, DYSPEPSIA, or any other Chronic or Nervous Disorder. In ordinary cases, stimulants are taken, which, by their action on the nerves and muscles of the stomach, afford *temporary* relief, but which leave the patient in a lower state, and with injured faculties; alter the action thus excited has ceased. Now compare this with the effect resulting from the application of the GALVANIC BELT. Take a Dyspeptic sufferer, even in the worst symptoms of an attack, and simply use the Belt around the body, using the Magnetic Fluid as directed. In a short period the insensible perspiration will act on the positive element of the Belt, thereby causing a Galvanic circulation which will pass on to the negative, and thence back again to the positive, thus keeping up a continuous Galvanic circulation throughout the system. Thus the most severe cases of DYSPEPSIA are PERMANENTLY CURED. A FEW DAYS IS OFTEN AMPLY SUFFICIENT TO ERADICATE THE DISEASE OF YEARS.

Certificates and Testimonials

From the most Respectable Sources,

Could be given, sufficient to fill every column in this paper We make a few selections.

RHEUMATISM AND DYSPEPSIA.

Seven Cases Cured!!!

In one Village.

CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC BELT will cure every case, no matter how severe or chronic. Skeptics are referred to the following.

A CHAIN OF EVIDENCE.

No 1.

The following letter is from Mr. Alonzo D. Felter, of Kingston, N. Y, a gentleman of high respectability and influence.

KINGSTON, Ulster Co., N. Y., Jan. 24, 1848

To Dr. A. H. CHRISTIE.—

About the first of November last I called at your office and purchased one of your Galvanic Belts, *and I am* happy to say that it has made a new man of me. For years I have been troubled with RHEUMATISM, very severe, and a *general weakness of the whole system,* and very nervous, with pain in the head, so severe that I would have to take to my bed three or four times a day. My friends are astonished at the perfect and wonderful cure wrought on me. I never was better in my life than now, and I know that this is altogether owing to your GALVANIC BELT, for I had had the best physicians, and had tried every thing previous to using it, without effect.

* * * * * * *

Very respectfully, ALONZO D. FELTER.

☞ In consequence of the benefits experienced by himself, Mr. FELTER procured a number of the GALVANIC BELTS, and having disposed of them among his friends, thus writes:

No. 2.

KINGSTON, May 6, 1848.

MY DEAR DOCTOR,

You ask me to give you an account of the success of your GALVANIC BELTS in this region. I can truly say that they continue to do wonders; hundreds wear them, and *I do not know of a solitary case of failure in their use.* I sold a Belt and the Magnetic Fluid to a lady here some weeks since. She had a complication of nervous disorders, and was very low. Dr. Nelson attended her, but did her no good; and the Doctor blew out considerably when she got the belt, and ridiculed it; *but the lady used the Belt and was cured.* Now this Doctor had the Dyspepsia for a great while, and could not cure himself, but gets this lady's Belt, wishes it kept a secret, puts it on himself, and it did him so much good, that yesterday he called on me and got one for his wife.

No. 3.

Miss VANDEMARK, of this town, lay all winter with the Rheumatism. She got to be perfectly helpless. Every one who saw her said she could not live. She sent for a GALVANIC BELT—put it on—used the Fluid freely, and in LIGHT DAYS SHE WENT OUT VISITING, AND IS TO BE MARRIED NEXT WEEK! The Doctor who attended Miss V., hooted at the Belt, but now says there is certainly a remarkable curative power in your Belts.

No. 4.

Mr. John Eman, merchant of this place, was reduced to a mere skeleton, by Dyspepsia and general chronic disease; he got a Belt and the Fluid, and *is now as healthy a man as we have got in Kingston.* He has spent large sums of money in various nostrums previously, but they all proved useless.

No 5.

An old gentleman by the name of Newkirk, *had the Dyspepsia for thirty years.* He tells me that he could not eat any thing without it rising on his stomach; he was very much emaciated and looked miserable; but he purchased a Belt from me, and after wearing it 3 or 4 weeks, he drove up to the door and said he had come to thank me for selling him CHRISTIE'S BELT, as it had made a well man of him. He says that he now eats and digests perfectly, and that he is as hearty as any of his neighbors. He is about 60 years of age.

No. 6.

Mr. Wood, of Marbletown, was drawn up with Croup and Rheumatism, so that he could not move. His brother got a Belt for him, and in one week he was so well that he was about attending to his business. He says *it is the greatest thing on earth.*

No. 7.

The wife of Mr. Joseph King, of Kingston, has been complaining of lassitude and general weakness for several years, and also troubled with indigestion. She got the Belt and Fluid, and Mr. King told me this day, that his wife was like another woman, it had done her so much good. I could give you a great many more cases, equally successful, but I suppose these will be sufficient. I may say that I never was engaged in any business that has been so fortunate and satisfactory to all concerned.

Very truly yours, ALONZO D. FELTER.

To A. H. CHRISTIE, M. D., New-York.

☞ Many hundred Certificates from all parts of the country of equally extraordinary character could be given.

☞ No trouble or inconvenience attends the use of *DR. CHRISTIE'S GALVANIC ARTICLES,* and they may be worn by the most feeble and delicate with perfect ease and safety. In many cases the sensation attending their use is *highly pleasant and agreeable.* They can be sent to any part of the country.

Prices:

| | |
|---|---|
| The Galvanic Belt, | Three Dollars. |
| The Galvanic Necklace, | Two Dollars. |
| The Galvanic Bracelets, | One Dollar Each. |
| The Magnetic Fluid, | One Dollar. |

☞ The articles are accompanied by full and plain directions. Pamphlets with full particulars may be had of the authorized Agent.

PARTICULAR CAUTION.

☞ *Beware of Counterfeits and Worthless Imitations*

D. C. MOREHEAD, M. D.,

GENERAL AGENT FOR THE UNITED STATES,

183 Broadway, New York.

For sale in Erie, only by the authorized agents
CARTER & BROTHER, No. 6, Reed House.
Erie, Dec. 16, 1848. 4y31


### New Books.

HISTORY of the Purchase and Settlement of Western New York. And of the rise, progress and present state of the Presbyterian Church in that section. By Rev. James H. Hotchkin.

Philosophy of the Plan of Salvation; a Book for the times. By an American citizen.

Thankfulness; a narrative comprising passages from the Diary of the Rev. Allan Temple. By Charles B. Taylor. For sale by
Oct. 20. W. E. HEWSON & CO.
No. 8, Reed House.

### Ladies Dress and Cloak Goods,

CONSISTING of Cashmere, Mou de Lunes, black, striped, plaid and shaded Alpaccas, French Merino, silk plaid Madonas, Mohair lustre, &c., &c. just opened at
Erie, Oct 16, 1848. GEO. SELDEN & SON'S.


CHILD-BIRTH:

*A valuable Scientific Work, upon the subject of Gestation and Child Birth, by R. G. GEISENER, M. D., late of Paris, just published in New York by the Author.*

Price Twenty-five Cents.

THIS WORK contains recently discovered information upon a subject of the highest importance to Married Persons, or those contemplating Marriage.

It will be found of special value to those whose means, health or other circumstances, do not permit them to increase the number of their family, great inconvenience, suffering, or perhaps risk of life. A method of avoiding these troubles and dangers, at will, (recently discovered by a celebrated French Physician,) is fully communicated in this work, so that any person may avail himself of it at once, without cost. The means of prevention here set forth are therefore within the reach of all. The process is new, safe infallible, convenient, simple, and cannot injure the health of the most delicate.

☞ CAUTION. ☜

Some speculator has clandestinely (under another name) published an imitation, (bearing the same title,) which besides omitting THE MOST IMPORTANT PORTIONS of it, dupes the credulous out of

One Dollar.

When the price is

Twenty-five Cents

For the Genuine, full, and complete Work.

Copies of this work will be sent in a close envelope, single letter postage to any part of the United States, for twenty-five cents sent, post-paid, to Dr. R. G. Geisener, Box 2436, office 127 1-2 Liberty street, N. Y.

N. B.—No Bookseller allowed to sell this work.
Erie, Dec. 9, 1848. 30

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY.

*The Great Remedy for Consumption of the Lungs, Affections of the Liver, Asthma, Bronchitis, Pains or Weakness of the Breast, or Lungs, Chronic Cough, Pleurisy, Hemorrhage of the Lungs and all other diseases of the Pulmonary Organs.*

Important Caution.

Beware of a *base counterfeit* of Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, signed by one Wm. M. Spear, who, in order to palm his vile imitation upon the public, has obtained a *fac simile* of our bottle, and copied our label of directions *verbatim,* substituting his own name for that of Henry Wistar, M. D, which is found on the genuine.

Remember, the outside label or wrapper of the genuine Balsam is a finely executed steel plate engraving, bearing the signature of Henry Wistar, M, D, and Sanford & Park—none other can be genuine.

ANOTHER INVALID RESTORED TO HEALTH.

(Read the following statement of facts from Mr Eli Bailey, a highly respectable merchant of Vienna, Johnson co, Illinois.)

GENTLEMEN:—A desire to benefit the afflicted throughout the land has induced me to make the following statement of facts respecting one of the most astonishing cures ever recorded. My son, now seventeen years of age, has been afflicted during his whole life, with a constant cough, pain in the side and chest, accompanied with night sweats and hectic fever, which produced great emaciation and debility; and at intervals during the night, his expectoration would become so great as to endanger his life from strangulation. During the time he was attended by many physicians of the highest repute, whose prescriptions gave but temporary relief—in fact, so alarming were the symptoms and so inveterate was his disease, that I was compelled to believe him *beyond the reach of Medical aid!*

All of our neighbors and friends who saw him, regarded him as one who was rapidly approaching an early and premature grave. After having thus exhausted the skill of the best physicians without obtaining relief, I was prevailed upon by the advice of a friend to make use of *Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry.*

He commenced its use about the 30th of December, 1841, the first bottle of which gave astonishing relief, and I began again to indulge in the fond hope that he might yet be restored to health.

After having continued the use of it until three bottles had been taken, the disease was entirely overcome, and his shattered constitution and emaciated form restored to sound and permanent health, which he continues to enjoy up to the present time.

I believe the use of Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry to be one of the most valuable medicines ever discovered—knowing, as I do, that the above cure was effected solely by its use.

I am, gentlemen, very respectfully,
Your most obedient servant,
April 9, 1846. ELI BAILEY.

CONSUMPTIVE PATIENTS

Will please read the following statement from the Harrison Gazette:—The incredulous are invited to read the following note from Rev Mr Sale, a minister of the Gospel, and a veracity stands above suspicion, and have their doubts dispelled as to the superiority of *WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY* over all other remedies now before the public of the same character.

CORYDON, Ind, Jan. 28, 1848.

It is no less a duty than a pleasure to state for the benefit of the afflicted, that I consider *Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry* a great blessing to the human race. Having tried it in case of severe affection of the lungs, I unhesitatingly recommend it to the similarly afflicted as the best remedy I have ever tried and one which cured me when physicians said I must die, and when I thought myself, that my time to depart was near at hand.

WILLIAM COLDRON.

*There is a difference* between WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY, and all other preparations of Wild Cherry. The true and genuine Balsam, as sold by us, consists in the extract of Wild Cherry bark, other medical agents of great character and efficacy in the cure of coughs, colds, and general diseases of the chest and lungs. But all the important difference between this medicine and all others of the kind is, that Wistar's Balsam cures, while other remedies give only temporary relief to the sufferer.

Sold by J. D. Park, (successor to Sanford & Park,) Fourth and Walnut streets, Cincinnati, Ohio. General Agent for the South and West, to whom all orders must be addressed.

Carter & Brother Erie Pa.; H. H. & C. Case Girard; Farrar Whitney & Co. Waterford; D. N. & J. S. Webster Conneaut Ohio; S. S. & J. H. Fassett Ashtabula; J. McFarland Meadville Pa.; S. Wilcox Jr. do.

Erie, Nov. 18, 1848. 1y27

Harborcreek Woollen Factory.

THE proprietors of this establishment, having made considerable addition to their machinery which is all new and of the best kind, and having experienced workmen in all the different branches of their business, are ready to exchange cloth for wool, or manufacture for pay, by the yard, on reasonable terms. They have on hand a large quantity of different kinds of cloth, flannels, blankets, shawls, cassimeres, and tweeds, as well as the summer wear of different bodies and qualities, to exchange for wool. We give one yard of cloth for 2½ pounds of wool, as good as the wool will make.

*Carding and Cloths dressed or put up in Rolls when desired.* Cash.

P S—We are preparing to make Broadcloth.

RHODES, CASE & Co.
Formerly Thornton & Co
Harborcreek, May 1848

North East Woolen Factory.

7000 YARDS of Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Satinette, Blankets, Flannels, are now ready to be exchanged for wool at the following rates: For plain full cloth, one yard for 2½ lbs. of wool; Cassimeres 2½ lbs., to the yard. We will also manufacture during the season, Black, Brown, Steel-mixed cloth at 28 cts. per yard, Cassimeres of the same colors at 30 cts. and white flannel at 18 and 23 cts. per yard.

North East, June 10, 1848. STEVENS & JOWETT.

ERIE MARBLE FACTORY.

THE subscriber would inform his old customers and the public generally, that he continues to carry on the Marble business at the old stand on Ninth Street, between State and Peach, nearly opposite the Academy, where he will keep on hand at all times, a large stock, consisting of the different varieties of white and variegated marble, suitable for grave-stones, (set in sockets or without,) Tomb-table, monuments, &c. Those wishing to purchase will find it to their advantage to call and examine stock and prices. As I am not to be undersold, I pledge myself to furnish any thing in my line, from 15 to 25 per cent less than it can be had of the traveling agents for Eastern Factories.

Erie, July 8, 1848. 1y9 J. R. COCHRAN.

Erie Woolen Factory.

19000 YARDS of Cloths and Cassimeres are now ready to be exchanged for Wool by the subscribers, at their usual rates of exchange. They have a variety of plaid and fancy stripes of the latest eastern patterns, for Gent's, pants and boy's Clothes; also a good variety of all wool Tweeds for summer wear. We will also manufacture the present season, at the following prices in cash, viz: For Black, brown, and steel mix cloth, 31½ cts per yard; cassimere of same colors 33 cts; white Flannel 25 cts, and pressed Flannel at 22 cents per yard.

MEHAFFEY & BREWSTER.
Erie, May 11, 1848.

EAGLE WOOLEN FACTORY, FAIRVIEW

WE would inform the wool growing and cloth wearing public that we have entered into a copartnership hereafter to be known as McCreary, Thornton & Co. We have one entire set of new machinery, as good as can be procured in the country, and we are now prepared to manufacture or exchange cassimeres, Tweeds, Shawls Blankets and Flannels for wool. We have long experienced workmen in all branches of the business, and we confidently expect a full share of public confidence and cussion of the Public. We further ourselves to give general satisfaction to all who may favor us with their custom.

Custom Carding, Spinning, and Dressing done well, cheap and quick.

Grain and Factory supplies, well seasoned with Cash, will be acceptable for goods and work.

DAVID McCREARY,
JOHN THORNTON,
THOMAS THORNTON,
BENJAMIN COATES, Exc,
SAMUEL LILEY,
Fairview, May 1, 1848. 51

Steam Engines and Boilers.

WE are now prepared to make to order High Pressure Engines suitable for Mills or other Machinery, and furnish Boilers of the most approved kinds, on short notice and at the very lowest rates.

LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER.
May 1, 1848. 51

GOLD PENS—Of the different makes, including Cagley's best Pen, for sale at reduced prices, by G. LOOMIS & CO.
Erie, Jan. 13, 1849.

LOOKING GLASSES.—Just opening, a splendid lot of Gilt and Mahogany Frames of various sizes and prices, all warranted to improve the looks, by G. LOOMIS & Co.,
Erie, July 14, 1848. State street.

SPECTACLES of Gold, Silver, and German Silver Frames, an extensive assortment of concave and convex. Also, the celebrated Perifocal Spectacle, superior to any in use.

G. LOOMIS & Co.,
July 14, 1848. State street.

GOLD AND SILVER ARTICLES.—An extensive variety of Breast-Pins, Bracelets, Rings, Lockets, Chains, Pencils &c., of the latest styles. Also, Mammoth and other Gold Pens of the different makers, Silver Pencils, Brooches, and Head Ornaments. In short, the public will find more things than the Printers tell for, as it's not intended to over-rate the stock; still we would add that Microscopes, for magnifying *small* objects, can be found as usual at G. LOOMIS & Co.'s,
July 14, 1848. State st., nearly opposite Eagle Hotel

TIME IN GREAT VARIETY.—Clocks